

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

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JOHN MITCHELL, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED MINE WORKERS

Few men have had greater responsibilities than have rested on the shoulders of this youthful labor leader—he is thirty-seven; for his voice more than that of any other one man has been powerful to determine whether or not the country should be plunged into one of the greatest strikes in history. After Theodore Roosevelt had emerged from a conference with Mitchell the president remarked: "How deep and still he is!"

LEGISLATURE

Adjourns After Passing Rectified Whisky Bill.

Frankfort, Ky., March 26.—After a day of surprises and the display of much feeling of an ill nature the extra session of the General Assembly came to a close at 6 o'clock this evening, immediately following the adoption of a bill imposing a tax of 14 cents per gallon on rectified liquor manufactured in the State or shipped into the State for the purpose of branding "Kentucky" upon the barrels or packages. The measure was sent to the Governor for his consideration and will be approved, likely, some time to-morrow.

Under the provisions of the act of the General Assembly, passed in extra session to-day, placing a tax of one and one-fourth cents per gallon on rectified liquor manufactured in the State or shipped into it for the purpose of branding with the name of the State, it is estimated that the State will annually collect in the neighborhood of \$150,000. The report of the output for last year was ten million five hundred thousand proof gallons, which, according to Mr. P. L. Atherton, of Louisville, is about twelve million wine gallons, upon which the tax is laid. The extra session of the General Assembly cost the State about \$15,000.

WILLSBURG.

Mr. Moss, of Springfield, was in our vicinity last week and bought several crops of tobacco at the following prices: J. H. Perkins and sons 7 1/2 and 8 cents, T. J. Miller and Summa 8 cents, Miller and Perkins 9 cents, T. J. Miller 5 1/2 and 6 1/2 cents.

W. S. Gibbs delivered seven jacks at Danville last week to be shipped west. He also sold one fine jack to his brother, Ezra Gibbs, of Anderson county. Rand bought one horse from A. B. Wells for \$100, and one harness mare from Willis Riley for \$100. Mr. Gibbs has sold thirty odd jacks in the last month.

There is a good deal of sickness in our community. Lester Gibbs has typhoid fever, T. W. Reed has lagrippe, Mrs. Mary Melvory has pneumonia, and Mrs. Catherine Clark has lagrippe. Rev. Young filed his regular appointment here last Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. Pearl Sutherland visited Miss Mayme Merritt one day last week. Mrs. Dora Crouch visited her sister, Mrs. L. W. Jenkins, last Sunday.

John Howard visited his sister last Sunday.

Irl Cheatham and sister, Miss Nora, visited Miss Jennie Lee Steel last Sunday.

Mrs. J. K. Wells visited at Birchwood.

Mrs. Will Simms visited Mrs. Timber Harlow last Saturday.

Death of Mrs. Edelen.

Sunday night, at about six o'clock, Mrs. Lucette Edelen died at her home on lower Main street of heart disease. Mrs. Edelen was in her seventy-eighth year. Prior to her marriage she was a Miss Simms, being a member of the well known Simms family of this county and a sister of Thomas W. Simms, Jr., and the late John Simms. Mrs. Edelen was a woman who was known as a true and consistent Christian and as a faithful member of her church, and as a mother, whose love for her children was ever beautiful and unwavering. Mrs. Edelen was the wife of the late Len Edelen, who died about twenty years ago. She is survived by five children, Misses Carrie and Kate, Messrs. Ben, Greg and Thomas. The funeral took place yesterday morning at 9 o'clock at St. Dominic's church.

Brutal and Debasing Sport.

What a despicable, shameful business is some of the so-called sport. A recent issue of a London illustrated paper, under the heading of "Training for the Waterloo Cup, gives some wonderfully realistic pictures. The training is simply the running down of hares by greyhounds, the killing of the inoffensive animals, and the object to be served is to give men and women a chance to gamble and at the same time test the speed of the dogs. Find any useful purpose in that if you can.

It is brutal. The photographer has caught the various stages of the event so that one can almost see the heart throbs of the frightened hares and the blood lust of the dogs gleaming from their eyes. In the end the hare is caught, a frightened squeal, and all is over.

The game is called coursing. In parts of America it is a favorite Sunday amusement for men and women. The hare does not count. In fact, the victim of a brutal sporting tendency seldom does count.

It is brutal. It is the kind of thing that debases humanity and keeps alive the savage that is said to lurk, at least to a limited degree, in every human breast.

It should be legislated out of existence, along with pigeon shooting, bull fighting and the bloody contests of the prize ring.

It is opposed to every element of true manhood, and must have a harmful effect on society. The Bystander in Louisville Herald.

Well Worth Trying.

W. H. Brown, the popular pension attorney, of Pittsfield, Vt., says: "Next to a pension, the best thing to get is Dr. King's New Life Pills." He writes: "They keep my family in splendid health." Quick cure for Headache, Constipation and Biliousness. 25 cents. Guaranteed by C. J. Haydon's drug store.

ARRESTED.

The Mysterious Woman Was Lodged in Jail at Hodgenville Last Sunday.

On last Sunday afternoon the "Mysterious Woman"—or the "Dog and Poxy Woman"—was arrested at Lyons, in LaRue county, and was taken to Hodgenville and lodged in jail. She is charged with carrying concealed a deadly weapon. This she emphatically denied and many people believe that she is innocent of the charge. She says she was attacked by a crowd of men and boys who threw stones at her, but that she offered to do them no harm. She also stated that when first arrested she was informed that it was upon a charge of vagrancy, but when she displayed a well-filled purse, she was released and re-arrested upon a charge of carrying concealed weapons.

She says she was just preparing to leave the State when arrested, adding that she had not succeeded in finding the man who murdered her sister, though she had ever reason to believe that he was in hiding in Boyle county. When arrested she displayed a flesh wound on the arm, which is thought to have been made by a bullet.

Not the First.

Judge H. DeH. Moorman, of Breckinridge county, who recently announced that he would refuse to perform marriage ceremonies, is not the first county judge to make such a declaration. Judge B. L. Litsey, of this county, like Judge Moorman performed one ceremony a few days after he took the oath of office in 1902, but announced that it was his last, and since that time he has not performed a ceremony. Judge Litsey agrees with Judge Moorman that this sort of "Knot tying" ought to be done by priest or preacher.

Marion County.

Falcon: Several young ladies have organized an Hon. Ben J. Webb Reading Circle in this city and meet twice a month.

Mr. T. T. Ball and Mrs. Nannie Thompson were united in marriage Tuesday at the Catholic parsonage at Chicago, Father Warner officiating.

Tuesday the staff of the St. Mary's College Sentinel will celebrate its twenty-fifth anniversary with appropriate exercises.

The three-months-old infant of Mr. Joe Thomas died rather suddenly Sunday morning. The remains were interred at Calvary Monday morning.

Botkin, Stephenson & Co., have purchased the stock of goods of E. N. Elkin & Co., and have taken charge of same, which they will continue to run at the same stand, including the meat shop.

Will Mayes, colored, struck Marshal Mann over the eye with a pickle bottle yesterday and cut a gash about an inch and a half long. They are both inmates of the county jail. Mann was out in the corridor and the negro was confined in a cell when they became involved in a quarrel, and the negro threw the bottle through the bars with accurate aim. A physician was called and took one stitch in the wound.

HILLSBORO.

We are having some very disagreeable weather, and many of the farmers will be late with their tobacco beds.

Mr. Davy Hines spent Sunday with his cousin, Samuel Oiler, at Fenwick.

Mr. Sabo Coulter has moved to the house on South Carter's farm.

Harry Leachman, of Litsey, was in our midst Sunday.

Thomas Coulter and Harry Leachman were in Springfield last Friday.

Mrs. Nan Scott is very sick at this writing.

Mr. John Shewmaker had the misfortune to lose two horses last week.

KENTUCKIANS

Some of their Worthy Achievements Seldom Remembered.

It has been the habit of some writers to boast of Kentucky's fine whisky, fast horses and beautiful women, says the Louisville Times. In a recent letter Savoyard takes the Kentucky men of yesterday times as his theme, and of their achievements says:

Kentuckians, under George Rogers Clark, moved the boundary of the United States from the Ohio river to the great lakes.

It was a Kentucky statesman—John Breckinridge—who was the real author of the Louisiana Purchase.

Kentucky made the war of 1812 and did more than her share of the fighting of it.

Kentucky was the first state to establish common schools and support them by a tax on all the property of the State.

Kentucky secured the free navigation of the Mississippi river. Kentucky gave more soldiers to the Texas revolution than any other State.

Kentucky furnished more soldiers for the Mexican war than any other State.

The first steamboat ever launched in the world was the work of a Kentuckian—John Fitch.

Audubon lived in Kentucky; so did Alexander Campbell.

Joel T. Hart was a Kentuckian, as well as America's greatest sculptor.

Jewett was a Kentuckian, as well as America's greatest portrait painter.

Thos. F. Marshall and Richard Menae were Kentuckians, as well as the finest orators of a generation of orators.

George Robertson, a Kentucky jurist, gave more suggestions to the judiciary at Westminster than any other American judge.

Epaphras McDowell, a Kentucky surgeon, performed the first successful operation for ovariotomy.

Dr. Brashers, of Kentucky, performed the first successful hip-joint operation. These two feats astonished the medical colleges of Edinburgh, Paris and Berlin.

Bishop Bacon, a Kentuckian, was the greatest pulpit orator our country has produced.

Robert J. Breckinridge was the leading Presbyterian clergyman of two generations.

George P. Broadus was the most erudite Hebrew scholar in all America.

Spalding's history of the Catholic church stamps him as the equal of any American who has written history.

There are more churches and more churches in Kentucky, according to population than in any other State, and fewer suits for seduction, slander and libel.

Kentucky contributed Lincoln to the North and gave Davis to the South. She was on both sides of the war and is proud of it, though a little prouder of the rebel side than the other.

Continues to Sell Liquor.

Marion Falcon: The license of Richard Maxwell, the negro saloon keeper, was not revoked nor suspended by the City Council in special meeting Tuesday night.

Maxwell appeared before the Council in response to the rule that had been issued against him, and through his attorney, Mr. Lev Russell, pleaded not guilty. Mr. P. K. McElroy was acting City Attorney and presented the matter for the city.

Several witnesses were examined, nearly all of whom said that the conduct in and around Maxwell's saloon during the past few months was better than it was last Summer and Fall and one who had complained most of the annoyance asked the Council not to revoke the license, but let him continue until the time expired on April 30, but not to re-issue the license.

After a brief argument by the attorneys a motion was unanimously adopted that Maxwell be permitted to continue to sell liquor until the expiration of the license, or during good behavior to that time, and that the Council go on record as being opposed to issuing a license to any one to conduct a saloon in that locality in the future.

Another matter that came before the Council was the application of Mr. G. W. Austin to erect a wagon scale on Depot street near Main, which was referred to the street committee.

The Sun. \$1.00 per year.

GUBERNATORIAL LONG RUN

Talk at Frankfort Is "a-Go-in'" On In the Same Old Way.

(LOUISVILLE HERALD)

Following the announcement that Mr. Miller will likely be a candidate comes the story that Judge S. W. Hager, Auditor of Public Accounts, who has always been regarded as Gov. Beekham's choice as his successor, has been mentioned as a candidate for Governor. In this connection it is said that Congressman Ollie James is now the administration's choice.

That trouble is brewing in the administration camp is apparent, and it is said that if Gov. Beekham throws Hager overboard there will be a split. Hager is Percy Haly's choice for Governor, and it is not believed that he will consent to any scheme to drop his name. Haly has been accused of many things, but he has never been charged with ungratefulness or of going back on his friend. It is said that he has let it be known in an unmistakable way that he is for Hager and will fight to the last any attempt made to foist another candidate upon the machine.

McCHORD'S CHANCES.

C. C. McChord, Chairman of the Railroad Commission, has frequently been mentioned as a candidate for Governor. He was looked upon as the anti-machine candidate, and it was expected that he would receive the support of Gov. Beekham's enemies. Now, it is said however, that McChord is not so much of a candidate for Governor as he is for the Legislature, and will seek re-election to his old place. The last Legislature gave him a substantial increase in salary, and it is believed that he will let well enough alone.

With Mr. McChord out of the way Mr. Miller looms up prominently as the anti-machine choice for Governor. The only drawback to his candidacy is the fact that he hails from Madison county, the home of Senator James B. McCreary. The latter is a candidate for re-election to the Senate, and this fact would hamper Mr. Miller no little.

A member of the Legislature, who is one of Mr. Miller's stronger supporters, who was in the city last night, said that Senator McCreary's candidacy would have no effect on Mr. Miller. "Senator McCreary can fight his own battles," said this gentleman, "and Mr. Miller can do the same. The young men in the State would be for Dick Miller to a man, and I firmly believe that he will be a candidate for Governor. If he does you can put it down, he will win."

Leachman-Edelen.

Mr. W. T. Leachman and Miss Anna Florence Edelen will be married at the St. Rose Catholic church Wednesday afternoon, April 18, at 4:30 P. M. Leachman is one of Springfield's best known and successful young business men, while Miss Edelen is a pretty and attractive young woman. Mr. Leachman is a son of Mrs. Imelda Leachman of Springfield, and Miss Edelen is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Edelen, of near town. Both are popular and have numerous friends who extend congratulations in advance of the happy event.

Death of Mrs. Drago.

Mrs. Edward Drago died at her home here last Friday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock after an illness of several months of consumption. Mrs. Drago was a member of the of the Springfield Baptist church and was an excellent Christian woman. She was twenty-four years old. The deceased leaves a husband and two small children, besides numerous other relatives and friends to mourn her loss. Funeral services were conducted at the Baptist church here Saturday afternoon. Interment in Cemetery Hill.

The Daily Herald

AND
The Sun

ONE YEAR

\$2.00

Correspondent Goes Into History and Tells An Interesting Story.

We recently received a letter from our Congressman, Hon. D. H. Smith, in regard to our rural route. He says it is in the hands of the inspector, and also the Department is considering whether or not the routes in the county can be re-arranged so that the patronage can be increased. It complies that the business that is being done by the rural routes is not large enough.

We have been keeping a record of the weather for twenty-five years and we find this is the severest spell we have any account of. This spell our thermometer went 46 degrees above zero.

The original name of Long Run was Long Creek, but at an early date, before the country was settled, some hunters made a camp opposite where the late Geo. Cooanougher, sr., lived, and being in camp a good while as a winter, they became infatuated with vermin. One of the number cut a slit in the bark of a sycamore tree and put one of them in and as he raised his gun to fire one of his companions called out: "Louise Run." The stream bore that name until '69, when "Long Run" church was organized. My father insisted on calling it "Long Run," which name it still bears. So the creek has had three names.

We heard that our only aunt by blood was going to break up housekeeping, so the other day we went down to see her and hear what she thought about it. We found her in the kitchen cooking, where she had been three times a day for nearly fifty-one years. As we watched her move around the room we thought her task was almost done—the journey which had been long and weary was nearly complete, the tired hands of our boyhood days are gone and these dear old familiar faces of other years have passed away, and we miss them, too; we miss their advice and counsel, as well as their presence. We shall ever cherish the memories of those dear old friends.

A feeling of sadness passed over our community when it was announced that F. M. Campbell was dead. (And none felt it more keenly than did your correspondent,) for in him they all felt they had a friend. We have known him all our life. When a little boy, back on Long Run, we went to school to him. He was a lover of children, and ever took a deep interest in his pupils. He soon gained their affection. It was then and there our young hearts were drawn towards him. We love to look back to those happy days. They are a bright spot in our lives. Since then he had been our friend, and for twelve years a member of Beech Grove church. We were ever glad to be his faithful friend, ever ready to help and advise in time of need. So it was with a feeling of deep regret that his old Potsville neighbor heard of his death. Yes, our friends are going one by one, but as we pass out in the great beyond we may stand faithless before "The Judge of all the earth" and be reunited in the "better land."

Ed Cooanougher sold to Willie Millburn a black horse for \$86. Miss Vicia Dwyer and brother, Tom, of Cornishville, were the pleasant guest at the home of John Cooanougher Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Richard Best, of Stewart, was in our vicinity Sunday.

Messrs. Robert Cooanougher and Harrison Coyle were near Springfield on business Friday.

We would like to hear from the Deep Creek correspondent, we certainly miss her letters.

But little tobacco is left uncut in our community and farmers are reconciling themselves to the bad roads and weather, and looking forward to a smiling spring and a bountiful crop.

IT IS HARD FOR ME TO KEEP IN COAL BECAUSE I HANDLE NOTHING BUT THE BEST



Five Carloads A-Coming.

Just received a fresh carload of coal. Whenever you need coal let know. And say, you will want to watch this page each week. I will have something every time to help you prosper.

I PAY HIGHEST CASH PRICES FOR HIDES AND FURS.

"I PAY CASH."

M. H. JONES.

SIGHT RESTORED

Rev. Miles Saunders Now Be-
holds the Beauties of
Earth and Sky.

Rev. Miles Saunders, who is soon to resume his work in the Kentucky mountains, has written the following letter to his friends, W. C. McChord and W. A. Waters:

For your expressions of pleasure at my restoration of sight, I most sincerely thank you. You don't know what it is, blind Bartimaeus did. My hope is that neither of you may ever know, except by the hearing of the ear.

I can tell you some things about it, but hearing of it, and experiencing it, are widely different things, I assure you.

The splendors of the golden sunlight, the glory of the silver moonlight, the earth with all its wealth of vegetable forms and colors; these and a thousand other beauties lie away out yonder in the realm of the indescribable, yes, beyond the domain of human language.

I can't tell you the pleasures I experience in recognizing old acquaintances, amongst flowering plants, and leafy trees, and swelling hills, and grassy plains, and rocky cliffs, and flowing streams, on up to the farms, and features of human friends; and then up to the stately heavens above. No, I look up, I look abroad and stand speechless, fascinated in the presence of such beauties. I look to the North, and see the great Bear and Cassiopeia at opposite sides of the circle swinging in splendor around the Polar Star. I look Southward and see Scorpion rising up on his tail, lifting his shining head high up as if looking after the sun, that has just gone behind the western hills to bathe the heated axles of his chariot in the cool, blue waters of the Pacific Ocean.

When I look up to the Great Cross (Swan) at the very Zenith—as if from the dome of heaven—to proclaim the glad tidings of salvation through Him who died on a Roman Cross for the sins of the world, it always brings to mind that magnificent hymn of Sir John Bowring:

"In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime."
It seems to say with Isaiah, "Hear

O Heaven's and give ear O earth, the Lord hath spoken."

I can't tell you a title of the pleasure I get out of being able to see the stars again. In my darkest blindness, my wife daily read to me the precious promises of the Bible, but she could not read to me the lessons of the stars, as they, in their splendor "declare the glory of God." These are some of the occasions of rejoicing.

If there are any two persons who know me, through and through, you are the parties. I thank you for your expressions of esteem, for your assurances of sympathy and hope for my continued health and usefulness.

Yes, God has greatly blessed our labors among those noble, but spiritually needy people, of the mountains. Now, at 74 years of age, I weigh 176 pounds—honest weight and honest flesh—and am preparing for the coming summer campaign, full of cheer and hope. Why not? I am stronger than I was twenty or twenty-five years ago. With a comfortable, happy home to come to for winter quarters, with very precious evidences of God's blessing on my labors and the gracious promise, "As thy day is, so shall thy strength be," I go humbly but confidently to the work.

I read the other day of one Tho's Parr of England who lived to be 162 years old. He lived plainly, was strong and healthy and married a second time when he was 132 years old.

The King heard of him as a man who lived under nine kings, and sent for him to come up to London, where he was greatly toasted and dined and winced extensively. He took sick and died. The great Dr. Harvey who discovered the circulation of the blood held an autopsy and pronounced "died of Plethora." All organs sound, might have lived long years yet, if he had not fed so high."

Now friends, I don't expect to live as long as Tho's Parr, nor do I wish to, neither do I expect to die from over-eating as he did, but I don't set any "Dead line," no time for cessation of work. I want my burial to be a "Post-mortem" affair. I shall not bury myself alive, and do not want others, so to bury me.

Six years ago we began our work under our own tent, in one of the most spiritually destitute regions of the Cumberland. Now we have a prosperous church and a school of about two hundred pupils housed in twenty rooms, on what was then a worn out field, at the foot of a mountain, and a village gathering around us. Fifty of the pupils are preparing to teach the

common schools in the adjacent counties. We hope to have in a few months a telephone, putting us in communication with the outside world, and in May we hope to have a gasoline launch, of ten horse power, carrying freight, and passengers on the Middle Fork of Kentucky river, all our own except the telephone. Where did the funds come from? The good Lord sent it to us from the ends of the earth. The soul winners never take collections, nor solicit aid, except I have asked some of our friends to help clothe the needy women and children.

Come up and see us. We can show you half a dozen nice churches within thirty miles up the Middle Fork, from eight miles above the college, to Athol, where we leave the rail road, and it will be a picturesque ride for your wives. We can introduce you to more than half a thousand "Presbyterians" gathered out of the native population of the mountains, most of them from "Bloody Breckin."

Robbing Yourself

That is just what you are doing when you fail to get regular and sufficient sleep. Your body requires this unconscious period for repair work; without it your nerve energy becomes exhausted, and you are tired, worn-out, nervous, excitable, have headache, neuralgia, indigestion, poor appetite, or other ailments caused by a lack of nerve force. Make it your business to sleep. If you are restless, take Dr. Miles' Nervine; it soothes and strengthens the nerves, and brings sweet, refreshing, life-giving sleep, and gives the organs power to work naturally. Try it to-day.

I had a severe spell of fever, which left me in a very weak condition and very nervous. I had severe spells of headache, nervousness, and could sleep but very little. Every effort that was made to recover my strength was of no avail until I began taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. After I commenced to take the Nervine my fever was profound and the pain in my head, as well as the neuralgia pains, left me to a certain extent and I grew gradually better.

MRS. E. C. GILBERTSON,
421 Berylan Ave., Belvidere, Ill.
Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.



MRS. HOLLIS H. HUNNEWELL.

Mrs. Hunnewell, wife of the wealthy New York clubman, was formerly the wife of Arthur T. Kemp, from whom she was divorced about a year ago. Her maiden name was Miss Belle Nelson, and she is a sister of Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt. The accompanying picture of Mrs. Hunnewell is from a painting by Nicholas R. Brewer.

Henderson's Poem of Life.

[Des Moines Cor. New York Sun.]

In the legislative memorial service held here to-day in honor of the late Speaker in the national House, David B. Henderson, an unexpected feature was added to the program. Just before the exercises had reached their termination Representative A. F. Frudden, of Dupleque, the home of Colonel Henderson, arose and stated that he held in his hand a poem which his deceased friend had written several years ago, but which had never been made public. Before the joint assembly Representative Frudden impressively read the poem, which is entitled, "Yes or No."

Is there a mentor strong and good
That always indicates the road
Where we should go,
That tells us with unerring voice
Which of our words should be our

choice—
The Yes or No?

We have the Bibles of the earth,
With all their holy power and worth,
And yet we know
The world is wild with disputation
As to the "true road to salvation"—
The Yes or No.

When seeking virtue's truest path
And all the purest gems she hath
Is there no woe?
In there no doubt in noblest mind
Who in the word from heaven would
find
The Yes or No?

Our hearts will whisper: "This is right;
Here live and love and drink delight
Nor dream of woe."
When reason suddenly cries out
In tones that fill the heart with doubt
And thunders "No!"

And even thus we rise and fall,
We hope and fear and tremble all
Until we go,
Then we shall have a sweet repose.
There is a light that melts our woes;
Lost is the No.

"Just His Size."

Des Moines, Iowa, March 20.—R. E. Doran, a Des Moines upholsterer, joked on the uncertainty of life in the undertaking parlors of L. F. Shank here this afternoon, and laughingly selected a casket which he declared was "just about his size." He remarked, however that it would be a long time before the closed wagon would back up at his door. He stepped out upon the street and had gone but a short distance when he dropped dead of heart failure. He was 55 years old and in apparently good health.



Cloudy Vision

is a signal warning your eyes need looking after. Don't go to a blacksmith shop to get them fixed, but come to me. I give you a FREE EXAMINATION and tell you what's the matter and what you require. I fit you with the kind of glasses you need and won't charge high prices.

My business is growing and it's because I know what people need and give it to them at moderate prices.

Jas. J. Graves

FOR SALE A GENERAL STORE.

A good business, good location; best of reason for selling. Will make a good thing for any one who wants to engage in mercantile business. For further particular call on or address,

B. D. LAKE,
SPRINGFIELD, KY.

SUCKER- LESS

Is What Experts Are Endeavoring to Produce.

"Wizard" Burbank's seedless apple experiments which caused a flurry among fruit growers a short time ago, were of small importance compared to experiments now being made by the Bureau of Plant Industry for the purpose of developing a suckerless tobacco, says a Washington dispatch to the Louisville Times. If the end aimed at by the experts is achieved, a revolution will be worked in tobacco growing. A tobacco crop free from suckers would mean a crop that could be handled at a decreased cost, and a crop which would be more valuable because the strength of each plant would go into its leaves instead of being partly wasted in sucker growth. "Sucking" tobacco is one of the most disagreeable forms of farm labor, being about as "back-breaking" as the work of thinning corn, and entailing, in addition, the necessity of the worker getting smeared from head to foot with the sticky juice of the green plant. W. W. Cobey, tobacco expert of the Bureau of Plant Industry, is convinced that the development of tobacco without suckers is possible. Bulletins on the subject will be published by the Department of Agriculture in a few weeks. Mr. Cobey, when asked for an outline of the methods of the department, said: "Our method of developing sucker-resistant strains is simply one of pure selection. We select the plant in the fields which show the greatest resistance to the sucker habit, and save the seed of these plants, free from cross-pollination, for planting the following year. We save the seed of each individual separately, and plant them in separate rows the next season, and select our plants for further breeding from those rows which show the greatest sucker resistance, selecting of course in every case, well developed plants which are comparatively free from suckers, and whenever we can find a plant producing no suckers at all of course this one is selected as the parent

plant for breeding purposes. By following this method of careful seed selection and making very close and detailed observation, year after year it seems to be possible to develop a type of tobacco in the course of two or three years which will produce very few suckers, and at the same time give a larger growth of leaf surface and a larger number of leaves. In this way we are enabled to improve the quality and increase the yield of most varieties of tobacco. Representative Richardson has been greatly interested in the experiments looking to the development of sucker resistance in tobacco. If the Bureau of Plant Industry succeeds in the work in hand it becomes possible for tobacco to be produced in commercial quantities without suckers," said Mr. Richardson. "The benefits to Kentucky planters will be of almost incalculable value."

The Sum of It.

(Ancient Constitution.)

This life is not a riddle—
A puzzle game of chance;
It's only this: A fiddle,
An' a feller who can dance.
No dream that's lost in vapors,
Where dreamy days abound;
It's the chap that knows the capers,
An' can swing the hands-around!
No clumby of the sky-way,
To live with stars an' dreams;
It's the chap that knows the highway,
An' can whistle to the teams!
An' when the journey's over—
The sun sinks down the west,
It's the chap that creeps to cover,
With a smile an'—takes his rest!

The Breath of Life.

It's a significant fact that the strongest animal of its size, the gorilla, also has the largest lungs. Powerful lungs means powerful creatures. How to keep the breathing organs right should be man's chiefest study. Like thousands of others, Mrs. Ora A. Stephens, of Port Williams, O., has learned how to do this. She writes: "Three bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery stopped my cough of two years and cured me of what my friends thought consumption. O, it's grand for throat and lung troubles." Guaranteed by C. Hayden druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Subscribe for The Sun. \$1.00 year.

**Queen
Quality**



The latest things in Oxfords. Just arrived. All the latest spring styles.

A full line of spring neckwear, the prettiest you ever saw. Latest things in white vests.

New Goods Arriving Daily.

Grundy & McIntire

INDIANS ATE HUMAN HEARTS

They Took Them From Bodies of Enemies and Roasted Them.

Elsie, the oldest living Tonkawa Indian, remembers when her tribe was a power in the land. At one time the Tonkawas had their villages in Texas. Their hunting grounds were unmoisted by the white men. They roved the plains in quest of buffalo and the wild horse, and the braves of the tribe were skillful in the hunt.

In the frequent wars with other tribes the Tonkawas were usually vic-



HE SAW THE BRUTES OF HIS TRIBE REMOVE THE HEART FROM SOME FALLEN FOE.

torious. It is said the Tonkawas were cannibals, but that was before Elsie's time. She says she had seen after a battle the braves of her tribe remove the heart from some fallen foe who had shown great bravery in battle. This was roasted at the fire and divided among the warriors, who ate it with the belief that by so doing the brave spirit of the fallen enemy would be imparted to them.

The Tonkawas to this day are a proud and hungry race and are given to living much within themselves. There are now on the Tonkawa reservation only fifty-four persons. This represents the last of the once powerful tribe.

Swallowed His Teeth.

Louisville, Ky., March 20.—John P. Martine, official stenographer in the Louisville Police Court for 20 years, was so amused at a case he was reporting in Court to-day that he laughed heartily, and as a result he swallowed two of his false teeth.

The case at issue was where one Fred Zook had taken out a warrant against himself for being drunk. Zook asked the Court to send him out to the workhouse in order that he might sober up, and his address to the Court provoked Mr. Martine's risibilities to such an extent that he let go his teeth, and down they went.

Starving to Death

Because her stomach was so weakened by useless drugging that she could not eat, Mrs. Mary H. Walters, of St. Clair St., Columbus, O., was literally starving to death. She writes: "My stomach was so weak from useless drugs that I could not eat, and my nerves so wrecked that I could not sleep; and not before I was given up to die was I induced to try Electric Bitters; with wonderful result that improvement began at once, and a complete cure followed." Best health tonic on earth. 50c. Guaranteed by C. J. Hayden druggist.

Had Iron Nerves

Jury Found That Man Threw Himself In Front of Train.

The Theory Was He Did It to Collect Damages From Railroad Company For the Loss of Both His Legs.

Solomon, even in courts of law, has so extraordinary a case been heard at which which has just ended at a Welsh ussides in a verdict against Edward May, a colliery laborer, who claimed heavy damages against a railway company for the loss of his legs, writes a London correspondent of the New York Press. "Exceedingly improbable" is a mild term to apply to the defense put forth by the company. The suggestion that a strong, healthy man should for the sake of what compensation he could



THE WHEELS PASSED OVER HIS LEGS.

obtain deliberately place his two legs on the line for a train to cut off imposes a severe strain on credulity. But the jury found after only an hour's deliberation that it was true. One recalls in this connection the refrain of a once popular nautical song:

For what the odds if you lose your leg,
So long as you draw the feet?

But Edward May has lost both his legs and been drubbed by the railway company into the bargain. He has not obtained so much as the price of the several pounds of flesh that he has lost. All that he has gained by his horrible mutilation is the sobriquet of "The Man With the Iron Nerves."

According to May's story, in the winter of 1905 he was a passenger in a second class compartment of the Taff Vale Railway company, of which he was the sole occupant. He said that he traveled second class on that line because the third class compartments were always dirty and outside Cardiff, he declared, his umbrella fell, and as he was picking it up the train stopped the door, which swung open, and he was pitched on to the line. He lost consciousness from the fall, he said, and recovered his senses just in time to see another train bearing down on him. Its wheels passed over his legs some distance above the ankles.

He shouted for help, and a railway porter came to his assistance. He (May) had taken a course of lessons in first aid to the injured and made two tourniquets, employing three handkerchiefs which he had in his pockets and then directed the porter to twist it around his thighs to stop the bleeding.

"I would not have had my feet cut off," he protested, "for the wealth of the railway company and all its shareholders. I am a man who could all ways do a day's work, and if I could not obtain work at one thing I could always turn my hands to another."

May was asked whether he had told his friends several days before the train crippled him that he was going to meet with an accident and that he would lose his legs below the knees. "I dreamed," he said, "that I met with a serious accident to my legs, and I told my landlady and some other people about the dream. I believe it was a foreboding of what happened to me. My landlady's mother once dreamed of a terrible disaster that came to her. All sorts of things have been foretold in dreams."

Probably many members of the Psychic Research society would have agreed with that statement, but none of them were summoned to give their views on premonitions and pre-arrangements, and the defense made much of the improbability of May's vision and the far greater likelihood that, having conceived a plan to get money out of the railway company, his expectations had led him to make incautious statements. There is no doubt that May's dream story weighed against him with the jury.

The bulk of the defense consisted in

One Pair of Eyes



To a life time and still you neglect and abuse them.

Your Eyes May Need Attention

Need it badly? Why don't you give it to them? You put it off from day to day. Do you know the risk you run? Every day's delay means added danger to your Health and Eye Sight. We provide glasses to meet every defect of vision, and our charges are moderate. We fit all kinds of glasses, Kryptok, Invisible, Bifocal or Toric. Our work is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

W. C. GRIGSBY, the Optician, will make his regular trips to Springfield again this year. Will be in Springfield the second Saturday in April, the 14th.

W. C. GRIGSBY,
BARDSTOWN, KENTUCKY.

he cumulative evidence of small improbabilities arrayed against the exceeding improbability that a man would voluntarily place his legs on a railway track to get his feet cut off by a train for the sake of what compensation he might obtain. He weighed over 210 pounds. The train from which he alleged that he had fallen was going at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Yet the only injury he could show as proof that he had really pitched headlong out of a train moving at that speed was a slight scratch on the cheek. It was argued that it was well nigh impossible that the door of the compartment would have given way even had he been thrown against it. Several witnesses swore that there was no severer of the train such as would have caused him to be thrown against the door. It was improbable that a man occupying his position would have traveled second class. On the other hand, it was contended it was natural he should have pretended that he had ridden in a second class carriage, as had been severed at the same distance below the knees, and it was declared it was highly improbable that would have happened had he fallen upon the track from a moving train.

It was shown that May was a poor man and for a poor man heavily in debt; hence, it was argued, he had purchased several copies of weekly publications which issue insurance policies against railway accidents, and this was referred to to strengthen the railway company's theory that the loss of his legs had been deliberately planned.

All things considered, the case was one of the most puzzling which a jury has ever been called upon to decide. It is small wonder that the jury before whom it was first brought disagreed. It is surprising that another jury has agreed upon a verdict and one which many people will continue to think is hardly justified by the evidence.

That a man—no matter of what iron nerves he may be composed—should decide to part with his legs to see what price they would fetch from a railway company must be set down as one of the strangest freaks to which the thirst for gold has ever yet compelled mortal man.

"Dora Thorne."

"Dora Thorne," Bertha M. Clay's celebrated novel has been dramatized and placed before the public by the well known producing managers, Rowland and Clifford. The story of "Dora Thorne" has been carefully followed and the production is said to be excellent. The cast includes many names that are familiar in the theatrical world. Among those taking part are, Miss Marie Dale who plays the title role, Miss Isabel Sherman, Miss Edith Dombey, Mr. Wm. Sheffield, Mr. Den. Wilkes, Mr. Joseph Schaffer and others of dramatic reputation.

Almost every branch of fiction has read the novel and more than usual interest is being aroused by the dramatization. The play will shortly be seen at Springfield Opera House on Thursday March 29.

Subscribe for The Sun. \$1.00 year.

Joe Robinson Acquitted.

Bardstown Standard: Joe Robinson, colored, charged with the killing of Frank Robinson, colored, had an examining trial before Judge Daugherty last Saturday and was acquitted, a clear case of self defense being established. The killing took place about three weeks ago.

Biliousness



That yellow, yellowish, those terrible headaches, dizziness, brain, all these things spell biliousness, which is the direct result of a liver which fails to perform its functions in a natural way. Before you can destroy that bilious condition you must get your liver in motion and nothing will accomplish this quickly or so thoroughly as

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

This remedy is the most valuable one obtainable for all liver and kindred troubles, possessing properties which drive directly to the affected parts. Better than pills, oils, salts and nauseous purgatives which aggravate conditions and leave the sufferer in worse condition than before. Formerly afflicted ones, now well and strong, pay eloquent tribute to its efficacy. DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPsin is obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes from all druggists. Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you.

Your postal-card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP OF PEPsin," and free samples of those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Write for it today.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Illinois.

Sold by The Red Cross Drug Store.

Meats

Below we print a sort of a "meat directory." Anything you want, any time you want it:

- Roast
- Steak
- Pork Roast
- Pork Chops
- Fresh Sausage
- Mutton Roast
- Mutton Chops
- Veal Roast
- Veal Chops
- Veal Outlets
- Pickled Pig Feet
- Pickled Bologna
- Ham
- Breakfast Bacon
- Mince Meat
- Fish Every Thursday
- Oysters Wednesday

CARPENTER'S Meat Market

SPRINGFIELD SUN

Wednesday, March 28, 1906.



ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION, -- ONE DOLLAR.
(In Advance.)

J. ROGERS GORE, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the postoffice at Springfield, Ky., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year	\$1.00
Six Months	.50
Three Months	.25

When writing to have your address changed always give the postoffice to which your paper is going as well as the postoffice to which you wish it sent.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce

HON. BEN JOHNSON,

of Nelson county, as a candidate for Congress in the Fourth Congressional district, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, Saturday June 2, 1906.

CIRCUIT COURT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce

ROBERT NOE

as a candidate for Circuit Clerk of Washington county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

A TEMPERANCE MAN.

When Hon. Ben Johnson, of Bardonia, takes his seat in Congress as Representative from the Fourth district, there will be at least one man in the National Congress who is a "total abstainer." In a recent article in the Sun we told, briefly, of Mr. Johnson's charitable endeavors, but at that time did not have space to dwell at length upon this one of his most excellent qualities—his admiration of sobriety in men of all walks of life. In all of his life he never tasted whisky, beer, wine, ale, or any other intoxicant, nor has he ever smoked or chewed tobacco. In every conversational manner he has discouraged the use of these things which, admitted by all, are injurious to health and are often the only barriers between young men and successful business careers. Certainly the people of this district will be delighted to know that they are to be represented in Congress by such a man.

A resident of Bardonia once said to me: "Ben Johnson can do more toward keeping a crowd sober than any man in the world. I don't remember that he ever said a word to me in his life about my drinking," continued our friend, "but some how there was a sort of restraining influence at work on me whenever he was around."

But, do not conclude from what I am saying that he flings hatchets at saloon mirrors. Some of the strongest friends he has are among the saloon men of his acquaintance. They learned a long time ago that he was a conservative temperance advocate; they respect his opinions, and, there are few who will not admit that "he is right," because they know it is seldom, if ever, that Mr. Johnson takes a prejudicial view of any public question.

Here is a pretty little story that is worth telling. A young fellow who possessed numerous other good qualities was a drunkard. Society had discarded him; even his own relatives had, in a manner, cast him off. Indeed, it seemed that destiny had halted him upon the very verge of ruin. But Ben Johnson saw "something in" the young outcast, and, as is a saying among Mr. Johnson's friends: "Ben sobered him." He then fitted up a room for the boy with a bed, chairs, etc.—just a place he might call "home." Today that man is sober and industrious, and is a good citizen.

I have told these things without the consent of Mr. Johnson—told them because I have a right to tell them and because I have a right to know them.

Mr. Johnson voted for the County Unit Bill as finally passed by the Legislature, and for every other conservative temperance measure that has come before that body.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

"Whoso bloweth his own horn, the same shall be blown with muchness. Whoso bloweth not his own horn, the same shall not be blown at all."

Our school is to be represented in the Blue Grass High School Tournament to be held in Harrodsburg on the 24th, 25th and 26th of May. The contests consist of declamatory, vocal and athletic events and some fourteen of the leading high schools of the State are represented. Not all of our representatives have yet been chosen tho' it is probable that Miss Mary Hayden will bear our school's colors in the declamatory and vocal contest for girls; Lyman Barber in the declamatory contest for boys, while in the scholarship contest Lynne Bush will represent us in grammar, Charles Hungeate in the arithmetic and Misses Louise Medley and Francis Martin in the vocal duet, and Will Waters, jr., in the male vocal contest. John S. McElroy, jr., will probably represent us in the short distance run, and in the jumps.

While this is our first time to be represented in this tournament, and while we will be forced to compete with the best talent in the State and experienced at that, we are hopeful of winning some of the medals, and if not medals, we hope to make a showing creditable to our contestants and to our school. These contests alternate each year, so that in the near future we may hope to have it held in our town. This is but another proof of the progressive spirit of our school, and it is being rapidly demonstrated that in all respects our school is second to none and the advantages offered our pupils include the best to be found in the State.

Preparations have already been begun for our commencement to be held in May. The programme is to be more elaborate and attractive than usual, and from the pupils chosen to take part in it we feel sure that it will be up to the usual standard of excellence. John S. McElroy has been declared valedictorian of his class, the first to graduate from our school. Prof. Colvin has secured scholarships from several Southern colleges to be given as prizes to the pupils of each graduating class and John elected to take the scholarship to Central University at Danville, where he will attend college next year. John's average while in our school has been exceptionally high, and he has set a mark for succeeding classes. As a writer and speaker he has but few equals of his age and we expect more than one honor to be his in his college career. He has borne our colors on many public occasions and has always reflected credit upon himself and our school. We are loath to lose such pupils as John, but as he goes higher we bid him "Gluck Auf" with all our hearts. Good luck to him in all he undertakes and may all his hopes be realized.

Leo Simms has been out of school the past week with bad eyes. We regret with him his enforced absence, for we have no more diligent or popular pupil than Leo.

Poet-laureate, Dick Barber, he of the sun-kissed locks, has been accused of "speaking." Now, a reporter in politics is bad enough, but a repeater in love—what shall we say to him? It is something about "two pairs look better than one," etc.

Booker has heard the call of the fields and in obedience to its imperious summons, he leaves the Pierian Springs where he has been quaffing inspiring draughts of wisdom to help the "Man With the Hoe." This may be the cause of his dejected demeanor—or is it the girl(s) he leaves behind? And what will Robert do now that these twin Lotharios are separated and he must court alone? But Booker assures us that the annual school picnic can expect him to share its pie and pleasure, and he has already made an engagement "to see one of the young ladies to the Tournament."

An interesting short story evening was held Friday at the Literary and Debating Society. Our students showed marked talent in writing stories, displaying in many instances great power of imagination. Among the best was a story by John S. McElroy, "Kentucky's Emancipator."

HAYDON & BURTON

UNDERTAKERS

SPRINGFIELD KENTUCKY.

TELEPHONE NO. 51.

Our very best attention will be given and every courtesy shown.

I Want Hens

at 9 1-2 cents.



M. H. Jones.

Pretty Girl Ends Life.

Owensboro, Ky., March 22.—"I am innocent; I would rather meet death than be called a thief."

This was a portion of a note written by Miss Prudie Ford, a pretty eighteen-year-old Hartford College girl, which was found on the banks of Rough river late this afternoon. The young girl had been accused of stealing a watch from Mrs. J. F. Collins at Hartford. She had brooded over the matter and had ceased to take an interest in her studies. Miss Ford was last seen alive by Sheriff Keown. She was sitting on the banks of the river, a favorite haunt among the students, and was writing letters. One was to her father, the other to her sweetheart.

Up to a late hour to-night her body had not been recovered. Miss Ford was a member of a prominent family and was highly respected. Her father is Ned Ford, who resides near Horse Branch.

CARDWELL.

We failed to get our letter in last week, as the correspondent was in Danville.

J. T. Mobily and W. L. Graham were in Springfield last week on business.

Mr. John Gardner and wife left a few days ago for Farmington, Ill., to make their future home.

Mrs. John Lambert left for Illinois to spend several months with her daughter, Bettie Hayentine.

Hahn Hillard left for Farmington, Ill., last week.

Stock Sales.

Mr. G. T. Littell bought from John Lambert a house and lot for \$100.

W. L. Graham bought in Danville one five-year-old horse for \$135, and sold to J. F. Reynolds one aged mare for \$37.50.

Holiday & Brown bought from different parties last week about 20,000 pounds of tobacco from 4 to 7 cents.

R. A. Wilhelm sold to E. G. Holiday one five-year-old horse for \$135.

E. G. Holiday bought from J. W. Long one cow and calf for \$39 and resold them to Harry Robison for \$42.50.

J. A. Kyler sold to George Long one three-year-old horse at \$90, and sold to Harry Robison one four-year-old horse for \$125, and bought from H. Robison one cow at \$18.

Holiday & Brown sold to J. A. Kyler one horse at \$60.

W. L. Graham bought from Harry Robison one aged horse for \$70.

W. G. Sims had two young colts to die by some unknown cause.

S. T. Roberts sold to W. A. Roberts 90 acres of land for \$1300, also sold to J. J. Holiday 115 acres of the Davy Comely tract for \$1400.

PUBLIC RENTING

OF LAND

AND SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

As agent of T. M. Lanham, acting under written authority, I will on

Friday, April 6, 1906,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., at the residence of said Lanham, about 14 miles west of Springfield, sell at public auction:

Three good brood mares, all in foal by jack; one two-year-old heifer, two milk cows, one yearling steer, three steer calves, two good brood sows, 24 young hogs, weighing about 100 pounds. One barley two-horse corn-planter, 1 good two horse wagon, 1 two-horse cultivator, 1 two-horse plow, 1 double shovel, one steel harrow and other farming implement.

I will at the same time rent the farm of said Lanham on the Springfield and St. Marg's turnpike, about three and a half miles from Springfield. On this farm is an excellent dwelling, containing six good rooms, a barn and other suitable outbuildings. The manner of cultivating the farm will be designated on day of sale and renting.

TERMS OF SALE.—All sums of \$10 and under cash. All sums in excess of \$10 on a credit until Jan. 1, 1907, with 6 per cent. interest from date of sale. The land will be rented until January 1, 1907, at which time the rent is to become due. The purchaser and renter will be required to give notes with approved security, negotiable and payable in either bank in Springfield, Ky. THOS. P. O'BRYAN, Agent of T. M. Lanham.

Ladies' New Spring Suits, Skirts and Jackets



Now on Display

at

The Big Store.



This line is made especially for us by one of the best Manufacturers of Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments in this Country. Each Garment has STYLE, FIT and FINISH, which will appeal to the wearers of Good Clothes. We have them in the Newest Materials and most Popular Shades. If we should not have your exact size we will take pleasure in having it made up for you to your special measure.

We also wish to call your attention to our New Stock of

WOOLEN DRESS GOODS,

White Goods, Linens, Embroideries, Laces, Organdies, Batistes, Lawns, Gingham, Percales, Etc.

New and Large Stock of Wall Paper, Carpets, Mattings, Linoleums, Rugs, Window Shades and Lace Curtains.

SEE OUR SPECIAL DISPLAY OF SPRING STYLES IN SHOES THIS WEEK.

ROBERTSON BROS.

BROOKSVILLE.

Misses Flossy, Pearl and Myrtle Armstrong attended meeting at Willsburg Sunday.

Several of this place attended the party given by Sam Montgomery Saturday night. All report a good time.

Mr. John Armstrong, a popular farmer of this community contemplates moving to Richmond, Va., March 28th. He has purchased timber there through a real estate agent, J. F. Carter. He expects to erect several cottages for rent. He will be accompanied by S. D. Royalty.

We are in need of preaching at this place. We have lots of preachers and able ministers to deliver the gospel. Don't matter what denomination—it is a union church.

Some of the horse jockeys of this place suggested the other day that their horses were looking badly and seemed

to be uneasy about them, and interviewed one of the old horse doctors, who prescribed plenty of oats and corn as a medicine. The doctor's fee was \$2.50, and the gentleman replied "just take the horse."

Messrs Eugene Colvin and John Noel visited at Battle Sunday.

Success to The Sun.

SYCAMORE VALLEY

Mrs. Bell Christian and Miss McClain of Simmsville, were the pleasant guests of Lz. and J. S. Thomas Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall C. Keeling spent Sunday with John Suttler and family.

Mr. W. C. Dodgin spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Sutherland.

Opie Suttler is on the sick list. Calman Suttler bought a mare from Sutton price \$65.

Lee Suttler sold a mare to C. W. Olden price \$105.

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Sutherland were in Willsburg Thursday.

James Suttler and J. D. Sutherland are preparing to build large tobacco barns in the near future.

Lee Suttler bought a cow from J. C. Suttler, price \$35.00.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Sutherland were at Pooretown Wednesday.

Mr. Mrs. Sam Montgomery gave a singing to the young people, Saturday night; all present seemed to enjoy themselves very much.

Flossy and Pearl Armstrong spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. J. S. Thomas.

Rev. W. E. Sutherland lost his best cow Sunday night by falling into a deep hollow and breaking her neck.

Seven cakes of Farry soap for 25c; seven cakes of Sunny Monday soap for 25c; seven cakes of Labor Saving soap for 25c; for ten days only.

T. Irvin McElroy.

UNDERTAKING

WE are to-day, and from now on will be, better equipped to serve the people in the undertaker's business than ever before. We have two new cases; one white, rubber-tire car for young people, and the other a black car for elderly people. We have a man of twenty-nine years' experience connected with us, one who knows every detail of the business. He is an EXPERT EMBALMER and a painstaking, up-to-date GENERAL DIRECTOR. There is no better in this line. We respectfully invite a part of the patronage of the public, and we feel that we are fully equipped and prepared to render satisfactory service in every particular. We have a GRAVE VAULT—the exclusive right for Washington county—no other undertaker can use it in this county.

These Vaults are of Stone and Will Preserve the Casket and the Body FOREVER.

When these vaults are used water can not reach the casket; they are sealed, made "air-tight." This vault can be sold for \$25, while the steel, or metallic, is much higher. It is also well-known that the chemicals of the earth will in time destroy these, but the stone vault, when placed in the earth, is in its natural state and will last for all time to come. WE PROPOSE TO GIVE THESE VAULTS AWAY for a time, so that the people can see their value in the preservation of body and casket. They are far superior to any other vault or metallic casket. They LAST FOREVER.

HAYDON & BURTON

A Stone Grave Vault FREE!

Buggies and Surreys

We have decided to carry a complete line of the above Vehicles. We have bought largely, and at prices which we honestly believe will enable us to offer you some bargains. If you are contemplating buying a buggy, a surrey or a runabout, call upon us before you make the purchase.

Haydon & Barber, - - - Springfield, Ky.

Grocers, Druggists and Confectioners

DON'T stand in your own light. But you do, if you are not going to use our carbonated beverages.

ON APRIL 1st WE CAN FURNISH YOU

Red Rock Ginger Ale, Sozo-Kola, Lemo-Limo, Royal Root Beer, Doanade and High Rock. These are trade winners. "OUR DRINKS ARE BETTER THAN OTHERS."

CARBONATED IN BOTTLES **5c** BRICKEN BROS., CO. LEBANON, KY.

Local News Notes.

BRICK! BRICK! If you want brick see W. P. Lawrence.

M. H. Jones wants to buy a good heavy-bodied work horse, not less than 1200 pounds. Small blemishes not objectionable.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the firm of Jarboe & Campbell are requested to settle same at once.

NOTICE, CHICKEN RAISERS.—R 4-11, 44 is sold under a positive guarantee by your local druggist to cure Rouse, Cholera and Limberneck or your money will be refunded.

WANTED.—10,000 feet oak lumber—Framing, Shosting and Boxing: Will take log run if cut by bill.

W. P. LAWRENCE, Springfield, Ky.

Eggs! Eggs! Eggs!—A. C. Kimball has for sale White Wyandotts, White Plymouth Rocks and Single Comb Brown Leghorns eggs, from pure-bred stock, at 75 cents for 15. p21

TEMPERANCE MEETING.—On next Sunday night a union temperance meeting will be held at the court house. All are invited to attend. Rev. Williams will deliver a sermon on temperance next Sunday morning.

SUNDAY VISITORS.—The Dominican Sisters of St. Catherine's Academy request The Sun to ask people not call at the Academy on Sunday. The Sisters will be very glad if all will take notice of this.

NOTICE.—It is very necessary that the estate of F. M. Campbell be settled as soon as possible. All persons indebted to the estate are requested to pay the same at once to the undersigned. **THEO. C. CAMPBELL,** Administrator of the estate of F. M. Campbell.

Rev. Robt. L. Hopkins will give a series of lectures at the Maud Christian church, commencing on the evening of the 6th of April and continuing through the evenings of the 7th and 8th. The lectures will be illustrated with stereopticon views. These lectures are instructive and entertaining and should be attended by large crowds.

A number of gentlemen from Versailles are here to-day examining the Springfield Water & Electric Light Plant, with a view of putting in a similar plant at Versailles. Springfield has the best system in the State, and quite a number of towns have adopted the Springfield system.

Workmen have commenced the remodeling of the Peoples bank, and when completed the building will be modern in every particular. The bank will also put in handsome new furniture.

Important Notice.—Are your chickens sick? R 4-1144 not only keeps them healthy but makes them lay, ask your druggist for it. Price 50 cents at all drug stores.

FIRE ALARM.—An alarm of fire was given this morning at about eight o'clock and everybody turned out to see where it was and to help fight it. It was discovered that a blaze had started in a room of the old O'Garra property on High Street, but it was put out before any damage was done.

MARRIAGES.—Mr. Merritt Sea and Miss Beale Perkins, of Beechland, were married in Springfield last Monday. Rev. Latimer of the Presbyterian church performed the ceremony. Mr. Thomas Spalding and Miss Lottie Watts, of the Fredricktown section were married here last Saturday. Rev. Latimer also performed this ceremony. Both couples are prominent in their sections.

WELL PLEASED.—Mr. Jacob Lee, who went to Fruitdale, Ala. several weeks ago, writes The Sun that he is well pleased with the country. Mr. Lee fell and broke his arm and three ribs a short time before he left this county. He writes that he is about well again. Mr. Lee says the weather there is warm and that everything is green and in bloom, adding that the prospects for a large fruit crop are promising.

PURE WATER.—Mr. L. W. Owen, of Chicago, Ill., was here last week giving a practical demonstration of a new discovery for purifying water, and it's very probable that the Springfield Water Co. will adopt the new process, which is said to be wonderful. It is claimed that the water, when put through purifying process, became absolutely free of all foul matter, and it is impossible for poisonous germs to exist in the water after it has been treated.

Kentucky State Journal: Under the provisions of the law just passed by the General Assembly, the Board of Railroad Commissioners on last Thursday appointed John E. Newman, of Bardstown, rate clerk, and G. H. Boone, of Louisville, stenographer. Mr. Newman is considered one of the finest rate clerks in the country and will prove a very suitable man in the work. Mr. Boone is a very competent stenographer and was formerly employed by the Kentucky Distillers and Warehouse Company, in this city. Both men will assume their duties at once.

COURT DAY SALES.—S. M. Campbell, auctioneer, reports lots of mules and plug horses on the market, a few cows and calves and a small amount of hogs. He made the following sales: One cow and calf, \$32.50; one same, \$27.50; one same, \$18; one old sow, \$11; one sow and pigs, \$29.50; one same, \$30; two young gilts, \$32.50; seven shoats, \$6 per head, six shoats and one sow, \$7.50 head; plug horses from \$20 to \$65; old buggies from \$8 to \$20.

COUNTY COURT DAY.—Monday was a big day in town it being court day. The weather had cleared up some and as a consequence the streets were packed with people and stock. The horse men of the county had their fine stallions on exhibition, and they attracted great deal of attention. A sale of western horses was conducted in the L & N stock pens, and those who saw the westerners cavort say that they could do many stunts unknown to the more quiet Kentucky equines. The horses were young but brought prices ranging from \$35 to \$65 per head.

Last Monday night the theater goers of Springfield were given something entirely new at the opera house. The Y. C. Alley Musical Comedy Company presented the musical comedy "Cinderella" to a good sized audience which was thoroughly appreciative. As is always the case with musical comedies, the acting was not of the best, but the singing and specialties were good and the stage setting and costumes tasteful and appropriate, while the chorus girls were very pretty and popular, especially with the "bald head" row.

Subscribe for The Sun. \$1.00 year.

Manager Campbell has secured "Dora Thorne" for Thursday March 29. Not since that of "Puddin' Head Wilson" has so much interest been shown in dramatizing a novel as that of "Dora Thorne," by Bertha M. Clay. All who have read the novel will be delighted to see the well known characters in real life. The construction of the play has been most careful, the hackneyed style of dramatizing a novel being eliminated in "Dora Thorne". No one should miss seeing this dramatic gem; it will broaden the mind and make one more charitable with one's neighbor. Among those in the strong cast, Miss Marie Dale who plays the leading part. Miss Isabella Shearn, Miss Edith Dombey, Mr. Wm. Sheffield, Mr. Den. Wilkes, Mr. Joseph Schaffer and others of dramatic talent.

The play will be seen at Springfield Opera House on Thursday March 29.

LITTLE BEACH.

J. S. Paterson was in our midst on business one day last week.

Mrs. G. W. Fenwick and son, Stanley, were in Lebanon last Wednesday.

H. P. Lawrence bought of C. L. Brady one mule price \$115.

Mrs. Nancy Hillard, of Owen county, is visiting relatives here.

Jim Murphy lost a valuable cow one day last week.

Mrs. W. T. Barker, who has been on the sick list for some weeks, we are glad to report, is able to be out again.

School opened at our school last Monday with good attendance.

Seed potatoes and garden seed of all kinds in bulk and packages at

T. Irvin McElroy's.

I HAVE BOUGHT

1000 inches of space from The Springfield Sun to be used during the year to advertise my Real Estate and Insurance business. I want to advertise for you—FREE OF CHARGE—your Farm, your House and Lot, your BUSINESS—in fact anything you want to sell. I have a few farms to offer this week, but, these, as you will observe, do not near fill up my space. Remember the white space BELOW IS YOURS:

No. 1.—40 acres, 4½ miles from Springfield, well watered, good land, good dwelling, good stable, blacksmith shop on farm rented, close to school house and church. Price, \$40 per acre.

No. 2.—Mercantile business, good location in village of Washington county. Best of reason for selling.

No. 3.—70 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, good tobacco barn, plenty tobacco land, good water, close to school house and church. Price, \$40 per acre.

No. 4.—255 acres, three good barns, two dwellings, plenty of grass. All the farm ready for the plow. Price, \$60 per acre.

No. 5.—167 acres, seven miles from Springfield, plenty timber, oak, ash, hickory, good dwelling, and barns, well-watered, one-half mile from school house and church. Good tobacco land. Price, per acre, \$15.

No. 6.—205 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, 3 tobacco barns, one stock barn, all necessary outbuildings, plenty timber, lots of good tobacco land, well-watered, well-fenced, good grass. Price, \$35 per acre.

No. 7.—175 acres, dwelling, stable, well-watered, well-fenced, whole farm tobacco land. Seven miles from town.

Personal Notes.

Visitors In and Out of Town.—A Round Up of the Week's Personal News.

—Mr. Will Huston of Maud, attended court here Monday.

—Mrs. J. H. Lampton, spent a few days in Louisville the first part of the week.

—Mr. F. M. Edwards of Lebanon, was here Monday on business.

—Mr. Gray Cleaver of Lebanon, spent Monday here.

—Mr. Paul South of Frankfort, is visiting friends here.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charley Mudd, of Lebanon, attended the funeral of Mrs. Edelen here Tuesday morning.

—Messrs Dudley Wells, Capt. P. R. Bright and H. M. Grundy were in Lebanon Tuesday.

—Mrs. Hamilton Robertson of Bardstown, attended the funeral of Mrs. Edelen at this place.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wakefield, of Wakefield Station, were in town shopping Tuesday.

—Mrs. Pius Whalen and two children of Bardstown, are here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Simms.

—T. Scott Mayes and Dr. Smock attended a Masonic meeting and banquet in Lebanon last night.

—Mrs. J. H. Lampton and son, James, are in Louisville visiting Mrs. Ruby Smith.

—Mr. W. T. Leachman spent Sunday in Louisville.

—Judge I. H. Thurman spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

—Mr. H. P. McChord spent Sunday with his family here.

—Mr. Rob Marks of Louisville, is visiting his parents at this place.

—Walter Leachman and wife were in Louisville Saturday to see Sothern and Marlowe.

—Miss Sadie Mayes attended the Sothern-Marlowe performance in Louisville Saturday.

—Charles Greene, who has been in Louisville for several days, is able to be out again.

—Father Caton, of St. Rose, was in Lebanon Wednesday.

—The Mrs. T. Scott Mayes was in Louisville the latter part of last week.

—Dr. John Shanty spent several days with his brother George in Louisville.

—Mrs. M. L. Seavey has returned home from Louisville where she has been visiting friends.

—Miss Althaire Medley has returned home after a visit to her cousin, Mrs. Pius Whalen of Bardstown.

—Mr. Robert Parrott, is quite ill at his home near town.

—Dr. J. H. Lampton was in Louisville Thursday, Friday and Saturday, on business.

—Miss Willie Knott, who has been in Louisville for the past ten days, has returned home.

—Mrs. T. B. Blandford, of Pineville, is the guest of her mother and sisters of this place.

—Dr. M. W. Hyatt spent a few days in Louisville the first part of the week.

—Mr. Frank Peters, of Lebanon, was here Sunday.

—Messrs Jim and Joe Clements were in Louisville the first of last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Leachman are spending this week with their parents, at Crescent Hill.

—Misses Sadie Mayes and Lucy Seelman were in Louisville to see Julia Marlowe.

—Miss Mary Field has returned to her home at Crescent Hill after a visit to friends here.

—Mrs. Simms has returned home from Louisville, where she has been for treatment for ear trouble.

—Miss Florence Edelen has returned home after a visit to friends in Louisville.

—Dr. H. D. Rodman of Louisville is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Thurman at this place.

—Mr. Tom Edelen who has been in Louisville for several weeks was called home by the illness and death of his mother.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mangate of Louisville, spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents here.

—Hon. T. S. Mayes and family, were in Louisville Saturday to see Sothern and Marlowe. They returned home Sunday night.

—Miss Lucy Seelman accompanied by Mrs. E. Carl Litsay of Lebanon, went to Louisville Saturday to see Sothern and Marlowe.

—T. B. Flagler and family visited the Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bishop Saturday and Sunday.

—Miss Louise Settles and Mr. Arthur Mudd, of Maud, returned Monday from New Haven, where they had been attending a house party given by Miss Bettie Ben Spalding.

—Mr. Will Seelman, who has been connected with the Sun office for the past year, has accepted a position in the circuit clerk's office. To say nothing of Will's other good qualities, he has one which will make him a valuable clerk—reliability.

—Mr. and Mrs. Evan Rogers left Monday for Lebanon, where they will reside. The people of Springfield very much regret the departure of these two most excellent people. There are few people, if any, in Washington county, who possess more friends than Mr. Rogers and his wife.

Radcod

German Coach Horse

Will make the season of 1906 at the farm of J. R. and G. L. Wharton, one mile and a half north of town, on the Springfield and Willsburg pike at

\$20

insure a living colt.

Stockmen are invited to call and see this horse. He is 16 1-4 hands high and weighs 1550 pounds. He has good action, and for form and style he is as near perfect as horse can be. Care taken to prevent accidents but this company is not responsible should any occur.

Washington County Breeders' Association.

Display of PATTERN HATS Saturday, April 7.

Will show the Gage Tailored Hats and other patterns from the leading houses in Chicago. Everybody cordially invited.

....MRS. WILLIAMS....

B. D. Lake, Springfield

The Awakening of Peter Halsey

By Pearl Howard Campbell

Copyright, 1905, by Pearl Howard Campbell

THE mellow light of a Wisconsin September lay over Rock valley. In the orchards the apples were ripening and dropping one by one to heave beneath the trees. The stubble lands, the low lying hills, dotted with clumps of trees, and the pastures had yet the rich greenness of the summer. But the subtle change that marks the coming of autumn was already beginning to manifest itself in the cornfields. The summer had been backward and cold; crops that should have been abundant were almost a failure.

Peter Halsey, sitting on the top rail of the dilapidated fence between the pasture and the cornfield, viewed the struggling stalks and the poor, undeveloped ears with a disgust which he made no effort to conceal. The crop, as usual, was a failure, but scattered thickly through the field were mammoth golden pumpkins that seemed to hold all the garnered rays of many a sunny day.

For Peter, dreamer and believer in scientific farming though he was, had followed the footsteps of his shiftless ancestors and planted his corn and pumpkins together. His more practical neighbors had long ceased to do this, claiming, what was quite true, that the pumpkins interfered with the thorough cultivation of the corn and that neither did any well. However, all theories fell in a bad season, and this year Peter's crop was abundant, while his neighbors had neither corn nor pumpkins.

Peter looked at them with a satisfied smile on his face.

"My, but there's a pile of pumpkins out there!" he mused. "Ain't they whoppers? Bet they ain't a pumpkin in the whole state of Wisconsin that can beat that biggest one of mine. And the pies—won't they be great, though?"

He smacked his lips in anticipation of the coming treat. Just then the sweetest children on their way to school began to sing as they passed the house:

"Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her!"

"Drat them young uns!" Peter muttered savagely. "If I could catch 'em I'd give 'em a trouncing they'd remember for one while!"

The sight of Peter sitting on the fence of the pumpkin field suggested the last couplet, and they called mockingly:

"Better put her in a pumpkin shell,
Then you'll keep her very well."

Touched to the quick, he climbed wearily down from the fence and went to his work. The smile that softened his rugged features and made them almost beautiful was gone, and in its place was a look of heartrending woe, of a bitter grief that knew no respite.

In his momentary pride in his pumpkins he had forgotten the shadow that lay over his household.

The nonsensical nursery rhyme was true. Martha Halsey, who married him against the will of her parents, who prophesied that no good would ever come of a Halsey and who had loved and believed in him for seven years, had suddenly decided to leave him and go back to her father's.

"It ain't any use, Peter," she had said. "I'm tired of working in doors and out trying to make a living, while

you loaf about you do something to support me."

He listened silently. It was all so true he could say nothing in reply. Martha would be wiser. If he had answered her sharply and made her angry it would not be half so hard to leave him. He watched her with a look of hopeless misery on his face as he tried to grasp the fact that she really meant to go away and not come back to him all the seven years of their married life she had never been away from home longer than two weeks, and he still looked back to it as the longest, loneliest fortnight he ever spent. How could ever manage to drag out the dreary, hopeless years that lay before him he did not know.

He was so stunned by the blow that he made no effort to dissuade her from her purpose in the days that followed. He only said:

"You will wait until after the pumpkins are sold, won't you, Martha?"

And she answered with a flash of the old spirit that made her again the Martha of his courtship days:

"No, Halsey, I shan't. I'm going as soon as I get the house cleaned up."

At the close of a long hard day's work he came home to a silent house. There was no fire in the kitchen stove, but a tempting supper was arranged on the table. He tried to cheat himself into thinking that she which he had laid down to rest, so he went through the deserted rooms, calling softly:

"Oh, Martha, you ain't really gone, are you?"

She had taken nothing save the remnants of her wedding finery and the poor clothes she wore when she had her own hard earned money. A little workbasket he had given her on their first anniversary lay on the table and beside it a curl of golden hair clipped from the head of their only child and a worn little shoe, showing yet the creases made by the baby feet that long ago found out the pathway to the homestead.

Martha had kept these treasures with sacred care; but, knowing that she could give Peter no better proof of her lasting love, she had divided with him. He took them in his big rough hands and touched them with tender fingers. Then he sat down in her empty chair and sobbed aloud.

"O Lord," he whispered, brokenly, "I thought it was hard enough when baby died, but now Martha's gone it seems like I just can't live without her."

That night and the day that followed were like a wretched nightmare to him. On the next his mind, made clear by suffering and loss of sleep, aroused from the torpor of grief and began to reassert itself. He surveyed the farm with the critical eye of a stranger, realizing for the first time how badly everything about the place needed repairing. He noted the rickety fences, the tumbling down outbuildings and the ruinous condition of the house and admitted the truth of Martha's accusations.

"I have been shiftless," he said to himself. "Days when I ought to have been at work in the fields I've fooled away my time reading or trying to hitch up some scheme to make money out of nothing."

"It's good land, too," he went on, after a pause. "It ought to make a decent living for two and give Martha all the things she wants, but this year it ain't raised nothing but pumpkins and experiments."

His eye twinkled, and in spite of the gravity of the situation he laughed as he counted up all the will-o'-the-wisps he had followed for seven years. There were the orchard, where Martha had planted the apple trees by grafting them with varieties which were not adapted to the climate, and the row of hardy peach trees that never even leaved out. Beyond them was the garden plot which he had tried to grow ever bearing strawberries, with a tangle thick of wineberries flourishing in one corner.

"Darn things!" Peter muttered. "I paid \$10 for them bushes, and I ain't never at a berry from 'em yet. And there's them white blackberries of mine and the orange flavored rhubarb. I wish I could get shot of the pesky stuff."

Last of all were the pumpkins. All the other experiments were wretched failures, but these had amply rewarded him for the time he had spent in cultivating them. He well remembered the entry afternoon in July that he devoted to cross fertilizing the blossoms of the two varieties. The result was the new strain, larger, sweeter and firmer of flesh than either of its parents.

"I ought to make something out of those pumpkins," he said thoughtfully. "And I don't I'll quit fooling with experiments and tend to farming. I will anyway and show Martha I mean business."

He watched the pumpkins with jealous care, turning them to get all the sun and guarding them so vigilantly that the neighbors began to think his trouble had turned his head. He found time to do a great deal of cleaning up about the farm. He mended the fences and burned up the unsightly piles of rubbish until the place began to look tidy and well kept. It is true that there were days when he relapsed into his old bad habits, but for the most part he worked with tireless energy, longing eagerly for the time when he should bring Martha home again.

One day in the early fall he gathered his pumpkins, selecting the most perfect ones for exhibition at the county fair. The largest one of all was a rich golden yellow and so immense that it might easily have served for Cinderella's carriage.

"Bet this Jumbo of mine will weigh close to 200 pounds," he said as he lifted it carefully on to the scales.

"Must be I don't see straight," he added, "for great Goober, he who had 200?"

A week later he loaded Jumbo, who proudly bore the inscription

JUMBO
KING OF PUMPKINS
WEIGHT 226
CIRCUMFERENCE 6 FEET
GROWN BY PETER HALSEY

into the wagon, and that several others nearly as large and drove to the fair grounds. All day throngs of admiring spectators crowded into the agricultural building to see the sight. The mammoth pumpkin the wonders of the fair and the winged horse of the side shows faded, lost insignificance.

Honewives tapped its yellow rind as they speculated on its flavor and wondered how many pies it would make. At night it proudly wore two ribbons, the blue of the first premium and a yellow one denoting that it had been awarded the special prize of \$10 offered for the largest vegetable on exhibition.

Yet Peter was not satisfied, although he had been offered \$50 for it by the various side show men. Just before



"I've come to take you home again," the close of the fair a stranger entered the building and, passing by the displays of fruit and vegetables, paused before Jumbo. He drew a tape-line from his pocket and carefully verified the measurements. Then he inspected the others of the group and tested the flavor and grain of the samples. And at last, well satisfied, he turned away.

"Are you the grower of the prize pumpkin?" he asked Peter some hours later.

"I reckon I am," Peter answered proudly. "That pumpkin was grown right there in the cornfield."

"I understand, of course," said the stranger slowly. "That the pumpkins on exhibition are the largest you have. Would you mind showing me the smallest one raised?"

Peter lit the lantern and led the way to the barn where they were stored. "May I ask how you obtained the variety?"

"By cross fertilizing the blossoms," Peter replied. "It's the only one of my experiments that's been anything of a success."

"Yes," said the stranger, "it is a success, a very decided success. Indeed, I am authorized by the Imperial Seed company to offer you \$5,000 for the seeds."

The lantern shined in Peter's trembling hands, and a mist gathered in his eyes. Even in his wildest dreams he had never hoped for any such sum as this. Five thousand dollars! Why, that was more than the farm was worth. He could fix up the house and have Martha home for Thanksgiving. He turned away his face that the stranger might not see his joy as he answered:

"You may have the pumpkins on them terms."

The news that Peter had sold his pumpkins for \$5,000 spread like wild fire over the county. Those who had seen Jumbo boasted of its size and beauty and began to refer to Peter, whom they had always called Shiftless, as "Halsey, the Pumpkin King."

The neighbors watched the improvements he made with envious eyes and whispered that sooner or later the money would all be squandered on foolish experiments.

But it wasn't, and one glad October day Peter drove through the russet fields to Martha's old home. She was sitting on the steps of her father's home eagerly waiting the passenger. When she saw Peter she sprang to her feet with a little cry of joy and ran to meet him.

He took her in his strong arms and crushed her to him. For awhile neither cared for other speech than that of clasped hands and long, long kisses, but at last Peter said tenderly:

"I've come to take you home again, Martha. I can't live without you now, but I've turned over a new leaf, and I'm going to do different than I have. Will you come and give your Shiftless Peter another chance?"

"Yes," she answered, and her face was as radiant with happiness as that of the girl he had wedded seven years before. "But, oh, I thought you would never come!"

Altered.

Mayor Dunne of Chicago is not without witty moments between worries over traction matters and an income tax police force. He recently visited a strange barber shop, where the barber, failing to recognize him, was very talkative.

"Have you ever been here before?" he asked.

"No," said the mayor.

"Strange I don't recall your face," said the barber.

"Not at all," replied the mayor. "It altered greatly as it beamed." Judge.

Dr. W. F. Trusty, Practical Dentist, SPRINGFIELD, KENTUCKY.

Dental work at reasonable prices. All work guaranteed.
Office over Hayden & Barber.

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Cost Least—Wear Best.
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CLUBBING RATES
—WITH—
LOUISVILLE DAILIES.

The Sun and The Louisville Times year..... \$5.00
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The Sun and The Sunday Courier-Journal one year..... 2.80
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WASHINGTON COUNTY BUSINESS DIRECTORY

WHEN YOU WANT TO MAKE A PURCHASE, MAKE IT AT HOME, when you want to have a job of work done, have it done at home, if you go away from home to buy, or if you go away from home to have work done, also those out of town who want to have their goods delivered to their homes, or the home merchant or the home mechanic. At home the merchant knows you and will not misrepresent his goods to you. He has known you for years, he is your friend, he doesn't want to cheat you, he doesn't want your money for nothing. If you have ever bought anything from a mail-order house, but don't know it, let us tell you. You can remember having received different treatments. Their goods have been in print, but don't "come up." Pay your money "out" at home and it may "come back" again, but send it to one of the big mail-order houses and it will buy them. Plans for doing business in a European home. The Sun began to call the attention of its subscribers to the following businesses, conducted in Springfield and Washington county by honest and honorable men. When you compare your purchase with that of the man who brought from the big mail-order house. TRY YOUR HOME MERCHANT FIRST: THAT WILL BE TREATING HIM FAIR.

HAYDON & BARBER,
Dealers in
Groceries, Hardware, Harness, Etc.

HAGAN BROTHERS,
Dealers in
Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Etc.

George B. Taylor,
Dealer in
General Repair Shop. Umbrella Re-covering a Specialty.

T. Irvine McElroy,
Dealer in
Fancy Groceries and Produce.

Conrad Hertlein,
Baker and Confectioner. The Best Meals Served.

Red Cross Drug Store,
Drugs, Stationery and Toilet Articles. Prescriptions a Specialty.

C. J. Haydon,
Druggist and Pharmacist. Paints, Oils, Varnish, Toilet Articles.

L. and N. Railroad Time Table.

Incoming Trains.	Sun'y only No. 91.	Daily No. 43.	Daily No. 41.
Arrives at Springfield.....	8:25 p. m.	12:40 p. m.	7:05 p. m.
Arrives at Bardstown.....	7:35 "	11:00 a. m.	5:52 "
Arrives at Bardstown Junction.....	6:50 "	9:20 "	5:02 "
Leaves Louisville.....	6:00 "	7:30 "	4:10 "

Outgoing Trains.	Daily No. 42.	Sun'y only No. 90.	Daily No. 44.
Leaves Springfield.....	5:25 a. m.	7:15 a. m.	1:20 p. m.
Leaves Bardstown.....	6:17 "	8:00 "	2:20 "
Leaves Bardstown Junction.....	7:03 "	8:45 "	4:10 p. m.
Arrives at Louisville.....	7:55 "	9:35 "	5:45 p. m.

No. 2 Folding Brownie

Price,
\$5.00

A wonderfully capable and accurate camera built on the Kodak plan. Good enough to satisfy experienced photographers, yet so simple that children can use it.

PICTURES 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 inches.
Loads in daylight with film Cartridges.

Fitted with meniscus lens, and shutter with iris diaphragm stops.

Full description in Kodak Catalog FREE at any photographic dealers or by mail.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

THE SUN and
Daily Herald \$2



"PETER, PETER, PUMPKIN EATER."

you fool away your time on experiments. In all the seven years I've been married I ain't never had nothing new but the calico dresses I bought with the egg money. And I'm sick of it!"

"I want a decent house, and I want to live like other folks, go to meetings and have the sewing society to tea. I didn't believe so when he said you was shiftless. I thought it was because you didn't have nobody to spruce you up and help you save. And I kept on hoping that things would be different after while, but they ain't. Not but what you've been kind to me, for you have

Martha wiped away a tear and went on. "You're helped in the house and done everything except make a decent living. So I'm going home, and I shan't

Stonewall Stock Farm

J. E. SHELBY, Prop.

BREEDER OF—

DUROC JERSEY SWINE.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., R. F. D. NO. 1.

Farm 3 1/2 Miles out on Bloomfield Pike.

1906 SEASON 1906

TO HORSEMEN AND BREEDERS:

I hand you my card for this season with thanks for past favors, and hope by the merit of my stock for a continuance of same. I again this year place at your service the grandly bred trotting stallion, FLOATER, one of the best bred horses in the state. Standard under rule 6, and also among the best as an individual. FLOATER is a handsome bay with black points, very stylish, 16 hands high, and has the Hambletonian Appearance with a mark of 2-19, a sure foot getter, as his last year's percentage will show. Fast road horses are selling high now.

FLOATER.

(S315.)



Sired by Florida, 482, who has 14 on the list, he by Hambletonian, 10.

First Dam—Mary, by Star Almont, 6673, (Full brother to Hamlin's Almont, Allie Gaines and Fieldmont, all producers,) he by Almont 33.

Second Dam—By Idol 177, son of Mimbrino Chief 11.

Third Dam—By a son of the great thoroughbred, Sir Archy.

Fourth Dam—A thoroughbred mare. Volunteer Maid, the dam of Florida, is by Volunteer 55, son of Hambletonian 10. Through Floater's dam he traces back directly to Justin Morgan, the founder of the great Morgan family.

\$12 to Insure a Living Colt.

BEN HUR.

DESCRIPTION

—AND—

PEDIGREE.

In Ben Hur you will find a horse that has been needed in Washington county, a horse that I think will breed large as the German Coach horses are bred to such a high grade of perfection along their lines, that their colts are bound to inherit their qualities, namely, style, size and docility, and on his dam's side you get all the action and hot blood of the pure bred trotter. Ben Hur is 3-years-old and will only be allowed to serve a few mares, a bright bay, 16 hands high, and must be seen to be appreciated. I think he is the best disposition horse I ever saw, kind and easily handled. Big horses and mares are good for anything.

BEN HUR was sired by the Imported German Coach horse, Azure, No. 1619.

First Dam—Nellie, by Black's Hambletonian 506, son of Hambletonian 10.

Second Dam—Lizze H, by Vicount, he by Alexander Abdallah, dam by Glencoe.

Third Dam—A Drennon Mare.

\$10 to Insure a Living Colt.

STONEWALL.

(Black Prince.)



This Jack has gained such a reputation through his colts that both buyers and sellers want them. Our best mule buyers hunt his colts up. (Remember he is the Jack that got the majority of the \$100 Colts around here last season.) I stand him this season, to insure a living colt at

\$8 for Horse Mule and \$10 for Mare Mule

Mules will bring low prices this time. I stand all my stock to insure living colts except when mares are sold or parted with, then the fact is assumed and money due at that date. All care taken to prevent accidents but not responsible should any occur. A lein retained on all colts until service fees are paid.

J. E. SHELBY.

REARING THE CHICKS.

Importance of Cleanliness in the Poultry Yards.

Perfect cleanliness is of the highest importance in the poultry yards and houses during the entire year, but is especially necessary in the early summer months, when every detail should be carefully attended to which may be of any possible benefit to the growth and development of the young stock. Poultry which have the very best of food and care in other respects will not thrive when confined in unclean and ill ventilated houses and pens, writes W. H. Works in American Poultry Magazine. Cleanliness is a very necessary in the rearing of young chicks, no matter whether they are intended for exhibition stock, for breeders or for the market.

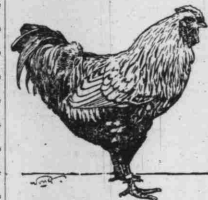
By cleanliness is not meant the use of a large quantity of disinfectants which may give the appearance of cleanliness, although these are undoubtedly good to use in connection with the care of the poultry quarters. Cleanliness is of such great account in the summer that in many cases it may mean the saving of the life of a chick as well as the health and growth, for cleanliness is the foe of vermin, and vermin is the cause of a majority of the poultry losses and diseases.

The houses for the young stock should be dry and well ventilated, and the chicks should be kept from crowding and taught to go on the roosts as soon as possible, so that there will be no danger of deformed breast-bones caused by overcrowding. The brood coops and brooders should receive much of the poultryman's attention during the hot season, and the little chicks should have clean, dry straw on the floors of their coops and also plenty of fresh air and shade.

One of the best things to use in the houses, either in the form of whitewash or sprinkled about the floor is a powder. Carbolic acid is also a good disinfectant and kerosene should be used in the fight against lice and mites. The chicks need to be dusted with insect powder and their dusting places sprinkled with it. The yards should be dug up often and disinfected with lime and carbolic acid, so that the ground will not become old and full of disease germs.

Prize Winning Wyandotte.

The Silver Laced Wyandotte cock was reproduced from *Breeder's Gazette* won first prize at the recent Chicago



SILVER LACED WYANDOTTE COCK.

poultry show. Wyandottes are great favorites in the middle and western states, and large numbers are found in successful farms. They are prolific egg producers.

Cooking Food For Fowls.

Cooking the food destroys the live cells and renders the starch more easily digestible. The cooking is chiefly of service in adding variety to the food. With destroying any indigestible germs which may be present in meat food. Cooked food fed to fowls two or three times a week will afford a desirable variety to the ration and help toward better results from the food, do not feed fowls on an exclusively soaked food if you wish to keep them well and strong. Cooked whole grains should be fed sparingly and not too frequently.—P. T. Woods, M. D., in Reliable Poultry Journal.

Hens in Winter.

The flocks need an abundance of fresh air and as much liberty as can be given. With a snow-drift it is possible to shovel away a few feet of snow around the henhouse door, letting the fowls get outside for awhile every day. Leave the door open during the middle of the day and let them go and come as they please. When there is no snow in the ground allow the door to remain open from 10 o'clock in the morning until sundown. Don't coddle your fowls, for a weak and debilitated flock will never be able to stand the strain of long continued egg laying.—Suburban Life.

Keep Poultry Houses Clean.

Cleanliness is one of the chief requisites of success, so the houses, nests and yards should be cleaned frequently. The houses whitewashed and insect powder used freely. Clean out the droppings every day, all the roosts frequently and provide clean material for the nests every two weeks. If this is done there will be no trouble from lice, but if it is allowed to accumulate the fowls will multiply rapidly and cause no end of trouble.—American Agriculturist.

Feather Pulling.

One of the most satisfactory ways of treating feather pulling, says Reliable Poultry Journal, is to rub a little extract of cloves on the feathers of the bird about the portion that has been plucked. After the feather pullers have laid a good taste of the feathers loaded with cloves they are not likely to give you any further trouble.

Feeding Damaged Chicks.

All grain damaged by dampness may be freely fed to poultry if thoroughly dried out by hot oven. Scorch it just a little.

WOMAN AND FASHION

Apron For a Child.

The apron herewith shown is a practical design. The square yoke serves as a foundation for the full skirt portion, while a trim little collar rolls over the neck edge. The sleeves are simple



A TRIFLE GARMENT.

enough to go over dress sleeves without fear of crushing, and a snug little cuff keeps out all dust from the sleeve. These sleeves may be omitted if desired, the arm edge being finished with a frill of lace or the material. Any of the apron materials may serve, gingham, percale or muslin being good.

Styles in Skirts.

Although bodices and sleeves tend to be overelaborate in the present fashion, it is a consolation to know that skirts are being made absolutely plain, says the Washington Star. Apparently similarly, however, is very deceiving, and this is true to a great extent in the new skirts, which have a semblance to great simplicity, but which in reality require not only a skillful cut, but also good material of ample width. Materials have really more to do with clothes this year than usually, as in order to give the fullness and swing to both skirts and sleeves it is imperative that the material should be of a generous width. To show a seam unnecessarily is a fault in the new clothes, which must have more or less the effect of being quite seamless in the bodice.

Making Over Hints.

If you have an old style Etou you may make it more fashionable by taking out the last sleeves and enlarging the arm opening so as to admit a single or double loose sleeve wide enough at the top to plait in. Let it hang out loose below the elbow, long so as to give the Etou both back and front the effect of a little garment or coat. This may be quickly accomplished at a trivial expense, as the cloth need not be of the heavy sort.

Fagoting Still in Fashion.

Fagoting holds its own, in spite of the many substitutes which Dame Fashion has tried to substitute. Somehow none of those suggested proved satisfactory.

Chenille Regains Popularity.

That good old standby in the way of trimming, chenille, will play an important part in the adornment of spring frocks.

Costume For Spring.

The fashionable costume both for the between seasons time and for the spring will be made with a above coat, and the Etou in all its variations takes first rank. The model illustrated is shown in chiffon broadcloth with trimmings of handsome banding and buttons and is charmingly graceful. The little coat is one of the prettiest and



ETOU WITH BELT.

can be worn with either three-quarter or full length sleeves and without the rest, as illustrated, or with one of velvet or other contrasting material, as may be liked. There is a fitted girdle at the waist which extends slightly over the skirt, forming a point at the front. The skirt is one of the best liked of the droll sort, made with a front edge that is held in place that turn toward the center, the fullness of which is laid in double inverted plaits at the waist. It can be cut in round or in walking length, as preferred.

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MAKES THE
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I am located in the wholesale harness shop of Allen & Beegmann, and am prepared to do all kinds of high-class shoe repairing at the most reasonable prices.

ADOLPH ZAHNMEYER,
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Younedit Salve manufactured by Dr. J. W. Thomas, Hodgenville, Ky., is one of the very few salves which absolutely cures piles. As an evidence of its wonderful curative properties, Dr. Thomas now has on file in his office 1426 testimonials, coming from people who have been cured or greatly benefited the past year. This is a new salve, having been on the market about one year and the 1426 testimonials come as a result of the sale of 2646 boxes.

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The Tears of Houssan

(Copyright, 1906, by McClure, Phillips & Co.)

It was just past midnight in the great zoological gardens when one of the elephants who had been nodding in sleep suddenly opened his eyes to their widest extent and threw up his trunk and sucked in the air with a hissing sound. He looked down the long aisle past the cages of the lions and tigers with a steady stare, and when the figure of a man came into view the great beast uttered a crooning, cooing sound.

The man came swiftly but quietly forward, and the elephant enfolded him with his trunk and showed extravagant signs of affection. The lions and the tigers rose up to stare through the bars of their cages at the intruder. Had he been a stranger their growls and roars would have brought the watchman in short order.

"Chanda, my dearly beloved, I have come to talk with thee," whispered the man to the elephant as he stroked his trunk with caressing hand. "They said they would kick me if they found me about the place again, but I have risked that to talk with thee. Dost remember how long ago it was, Chanda, that I was brought here from Bombay to be thy keeper and thy master? Sixteen long years have passed since that day. We were good friends from the start. I treated thee well, and thou gavest me thy friendship. Sixteen long years, Chanda, hath we been good friends, and not one quarrel during that time. Thou hast been ailing, and I hath cared thee. I hath been ailing, and thou hath sympathized with me. Is it not so, dearly beloved?"

Chanda hugged the man and made a grunting sound in his throat. "And the other day, after sixteen years—after I have become an old man—after the unbroken period of friendship between us—the manager sent me away at a day's notice. It is true that I drank too much of the strong wine of the country, and that when Janivers of the lions made fun of me, I drew my knife and would have stabbed him.

"Then they discharged me. The elephant lifted the man clear of the ground, with his trunk and swung him back and forth petulantly fashion. The lions and tigers got up again to look.

"I would not give place to any man,

Chanda, out to Janivers best of all. He will be hard on thee. He will prod thee with the iron and beat thee with bare. He will be thy master instead of thy friend. For some other man thou meet in time have a liking, but not for Janivers. It is four days since he took charge of thee. Hath he beaten thee yet? Methinks there is a fresh wound on this ear."

The elephant hung his head and rocked to and fro for a moment as if ashamed and humiliated.

"Dost want thy old friend and brother back, Chanda? Ayre thou dost, and there is a way. There is a way, and but one way. The watchmen are asleep and the beasts are quiet, but what I say I shall whisper in thy ear. Listen to the words of Houssan, beloved."

With hands smoothing and caressing the great flapping ear the trainer whispered away for three or four minutes, while Chanda stood so quiet that he seemed turned to stone. Then the whisperer drew back and raised his voice a little and asked: "Willst thou do it, old friend—willst thou do it for thee and me?"

Again the elephant lifted the man with his trunk and swung him to and fro, and the sounds in his throat almost seemed to form words. "Brave old Chanda," whispered Houssan as he patted the trunk. "Tis for thee and me, that we may be together for years more. Make no bungle over it. If 'twere some one else—some one who had not plotted against thy friend and brother—a broken arm or a few broken ribs might suffice, but with Janivers, no. Make sure, dearly beloved, that it goes beyond that, else you will see me no more. I have said what I have said and must go. If I were caught here I should be treated in a manner to humiliate me in thy sight. One more caress, beloved, and then I go. Tomorrow night I hope to sleep at thy feet again."

When the man had gilded away like a ghost the elephant stood quietly for five minutes. There was mischief in his quietude. Then he began weaving to and fro and flinging his trunk about. There was menace in the action. There was no trumpery; only a sound like the hissing of a great snake.

"I have heard that sound in the forests of India," said one of the tigers to himself, "and it always meant death to something."

When morning came Janivers came with it. It was for him to feed and

water the great beast. He was in surly, impatient mood, and he did not notice certain signs that would have told him much.

"Back with you, brute!" he shouted as he flourished the iron bar over Chanda and threatened to bring it down.

A trunk shot forth like a serpent and twisted around him. He was lifted high up and given a fling, and when he landed on the stone floor a hundred feet away he no longer lived. The lions and tigers roared and roared and flung themselves against the bars, and the great man running and cried out in their alarm and horror.

That night, clothed in his uniform again and contented on his face, Houssan slept again at the elephant's feet. As the soft tip of her trunk gave his cheek a good night kiss he caressed it and said:

"Twere well done, dearly beloved. It was for thee and for me, and the gods of our fathers bless and strengthen our friendship to the last days of our lives." M. QUAD.

"To Cure a Felon"

says Sam. Kendall, of Philadelphia, Kan., "just cover it over with Bucklen's Arnica Salve and the Salve will do the rest." Quickest cure for Burns, Boils, Sores, Scalds, Wounds, Piles, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Chapped Hands, Feet and Sore Eyes. Only 25c at C. J. Hayden's drug store. Guaranteed.

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A Flashy Couple

One night in a dingy hall situated on one of the lowest streets of lower New York a bill was in progress. There was no evening dress—indeed, no one present had ever been arrayed in such finery. They were a promiscuous throng, composed of rogues of various types, some of whom had served one or more terms in prison.

When the music, the music, the music, mingled occasionally with a curse, were at their height a couple entered who outdressed the rest in the respectability of their costume. The man wore a "plum" hat, a suit of check clothes with a waistcoat of a leopard pattern, while in his shirt front glittered a scintillating white stone. The woman was dressed in a costume that appeared to have been cast off from the property room of a theater. It might have been seen in the night of the Egyptian. On her head was a tawdry hat with a bedraggled red feather. Her fingers were covered with rings, one of which sparkled as if set with a real gem.

The music, consisting of a fiddle and a harp—the orchestra was a street band—struck up in the couple entered. They took position in a square dance, and it was soon evident that for high kicking they were the best in the room. There was not a crook present that did not covet the jewelry of this peculiar pair, and the incentive to attain it was enhanced from the fact that they were doubtless professionals and to relieve them would require talents of the highest order. Several persons at different times attempted a light fingered maneuver, but were only laughed at by the couple for their clumsiness. Seeing four men dancing vis-a-vis in another part of the room, the two walked over to them and insisted on joining in their gyrations.

By this time, by their respectability and high kicking, the man in the "stove-pipe" and the girl in the effulent costume had attracted considerable attention, and a number of men and women gathered about to see what they and the four dancers would do in company. Another couple made eight, and there was a quadrille which for brilliancy of leg and arm slinging beat anything that had yet occurred on the premises. The man in the plum hat and his girl, not satisfied with their position, but rather, to succeed, until the proprietor at the bar rushed forward and demanded that they cease their yelling lest they interfere with the police, but they sang all the louder, and the flashy man discharged a revolver at the ceiling to help along the concert. In vain the proprietor tried to get them to stop; they were not to be moved. He was pleading; it was without avail. The strangers seemed bent on a row, and the woman, following her escort's example, also drew a revolver from her pocket and, yelling at the top of her voice, discharged the six shots of quick succession through an open window.

It was now certain that within a few minutes the police would be on hand. The four men whom the couple had joined started for the door, but the flashy man and his girl also made for it, and getting there first, instead of going downstairs, barred the way with weapons pointed at those who would offer to force a passage. They did not have to hold their position long before a sergeant of police, followed closely by four policemen, came running up the stairs. The proprietor was near the door and called out:

"That galoot and his gal done all the racket. Run 'em in!"

"Them four men with our rags," said the man with the plum hat. "I call on you to arrest 'em. Me and my girl go along, and if our jewels ain't on 'em 'n' we ain't ever believe an honest man again."

The proprietor held to the fact that the couple had tried to break up the dance, and the policemen were about to take them without the others when the man in the plum hat whispered something in the sergeant's ear which apparently was a point of view. The four men, for he decided to take them as well.

The five policemen, realizing that they had tough customers in charge, slipped handcuffs on every one of them and, followed by a motley crowd, the procession moved to the headquarters of the chief inspector. The official was sitting behind his desk reading a newspaper when the disturbances of the peace were lined up before him. The sergeant related the circumstances and informed the inspector that the flashy couple accused the four men of robbing them. The men were searched, and the jewelry was found in their pockets. They were the only ones surprised. They looked at one another, then at the couple, as much as to say, "We're been done."

The inspector turned to the flashy man and asked him his name.

"Jacob Mattick," answered the man, at your service, and, opening his coat, he revealed a policeman's badge.

"You don't mean it?" said the inspector. "Who's your partner?"

"I'm Johnny Miller of the detective," said the girl, and, tearing open his dress, he showed his own badge.

"I heard," said Mattick, "these men, who are wanted for the bank robbery, were going to the dance house on K street, and Johnny and I concluded we'd lead 'em."

"Take off those bracelets," said the inspector with a smile, "and let the others up."

This was considered the slickest bit of plain clothes work that had occurred on the force for some time and helped the two men who did it to promotion.

ARTHUR D. BERNICK.

RAISING TURKEYS.

Advantages of Keeping the Birds on a Small Range.

From the beginning of domesticating turkeys people have thought and practiced the plan of letting turkeys run wild. They allowed them to make their nests one or two miles from home if they chose, writes Mrs. Charles Jones in *Country Topics*. I was so situated in a thickly settled neighborhood that this could not be done without too much friction between neighbors. I decided to devise a plan that I could still raise turkeys and not have their nests inside of this inclosure. The advantages are a great many in favor of this plan. You do not have to travel miles to hunt turkey nests. They lay



BROODER TURKEY COCK.

where you can gather the eggs every day, which prevents crows and other egg eating birds and animals from getting the eggs. Then when the turkey wants to sit you can fix her to suit yourself, and she does not spend four weeks sitting on one or two eggs, as is often the case where crows or other things rob the nests. You have her completely under your watchful care and can keep a memorandum of when she is due to hatch and take the points away if necessary to prevent her leaving the nest before the eggs are hatched. I put boxes or barrels around the orchard in secluded places. Two or three weeks after lay one nest, and when one gets broody you can set her and put up a board, securely fastened, and the others will soon leave and make a new nest, and you can set them when they are ready for business. February is never too early to mate up your flock of turkeys. When one hen is set, and if he waits till the first of March, he is liable to miss the best results, as every living thing dislikes change of locality.

A turkey takes on weight very fast as the breeding season approaches, and if one expects success it must not be too fat. A brooder turkey grows up in four years old, and a turkey of large frame will make a heavy bird at maturity. Many think weight the criterion or quality, but when I buy a brooder I look for a turkey of large frame and finely marked plumage and good shape, and I do not care a flip what it weighs so long as it is not fat.

Roup in Poultry.

Roup or contagious catarrh is marked by a watery discharge from the eyes, nose and mouth which thickens to a peculiar yellow white solid matter. The trouble is caused by exposure to cold, dampness or drafts. Apply cotton wet with boracic acid and water to the eyes (fifteen grains to the ounce), apply creolin, 2 per cent solution, with small cotton, to mouth, throat and nasal passages. A 2 per cent solution of blue-stone is also recommended as a preventive and cure in early stages. Use epsom salts in drinking water.—Farm and Ranch.

Poultry Pickings.

Eggs for incubation may be kept three to four weeks at 45 to 50 degrees F., but they lose a little strength every day during which they are kept.

Dry feeding is said to increase the fertility of hen eggs. The approved dry rations are made of meat meal, cracked corn and bran, with abundant grit.

Nothing else is so good to prevent the presence of lice on the poultry as to clean the houses and paint every crack and crevice and roost with some light oil killer.

Utilize By-products.

Cash for by-products is a motto which should rule in every poultry yard. Save feathers, plumage, droppings—everything. In fact, and utilize it in some way.

Incubator Notes.

Never try to run an incubator in a drafty place nor near a stove nor where the sun shines upon it.

Set fertile eggs only. Waste no effort upon those that are doubtful.

Learn how to trim and clean a lamp. Keep the lamps full and the wick and tube clean.

A Bird's Sense.

See that the eggs are clean and dry before setting them.

Balance all eggs, large and small, 15 hours before placing them in the tray. Do not severely try.

Turn every egg the third day.

Cool the eggs every morning.

Be sure your hands are clean when handling eggs.

Test again by the seventh day.

Test again by the eleventh day.

BLACK

Mrs. Martha Neal was called to the bedside of her brother, Mr. Stephen Payne, of the Mount Zion neighborhood, who is suffering with pneumonia.

Mr. L. M. Gentry, who has lived in our neighborhood one year, has removed to his farm, which he has purchased in Spencer county.

Miss Lillie Pulliam, of Chaplin, Miss Jappa Barnett, of Sparrow, and Mr. Sam Yeager spent Monday night with Miss Opbia Black.

Mrs. R. N. Morgan and little daughter, Blanche, have returned to their home at Lawrenceburg. They have been visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Ruby Napper, of Lexington, is the charming guest of Miss Carrie Neale.

N. R. Morgan having sold his property at Lawrenceburg, Ky., will remove to his farm at once. We welcome his return as we missed him very much.

Mrs. M. T. Shields has as her guests Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Chatham, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. John Chatham, Mrs. Arthur Duncan and Mrs. Lizzie Chatham.

Eggs For Hatching.

Much depends upon the selection of eggs for hatching. Eggs for this purpose should be of uniform shape and size and thickness of shells. A recent bulletin of the Connecticut experiment station, though shell, dirty and mottled eggs with thin shells should be excluded. "There is some doubt as to the advisability of setting small eggs. While it is possible that they may be as fertile and produce as many chicks as larger eggs it is probable that pullets from the former will have a tendency to lay small eggs." Small eggs should therefore be avoided.

Eggs which are over five days old should not be used. "Every egg should be carefully dated when taken from the nest in order to avoid error on this point. While good hatches have been secured from eggs that were three weeks old when placed in the incubator, as a rule they cannot be expected to hatch well after they are ten days old."

Granulated Meat For Poultry.

For those who have neither time nor opportunity to prepare meat in other forms for their poultry the prepared granulated stuff is an excellent substitute and is so cheap that it should never be left out of the diet for growing chicks and for winter layers, says A. V. Moersch in *Western Poultry Journal*. It is made either from horseflesh or from the offal of cattle and is a composition of fresh and stale meat, and dried and then pressed into blocks, afterward being passed through a mill to be broken up into convenient sizes. It is so prepared that it will keep fresh and sweet for some considerable time, and when chickens are fed entirely on dry food it is convenient to give them their meat in this form. The amount to be given depends largely upon the size of the birds, but a little every day to each one will make a great difference.

Incubator Chicks Under Hens.

A hen in which incubator chicks are to be given should be free from lice and in another nest where other hens cannot disturb her. In the evening two or three chicks at least thirty-four hours old may be placed under her from behind, care being taken not to excite her lest she step on them. At least one chick of each color should be given her, for hens are apt to kill chicks of an other breed, color or size than those they have already adopted. The following morning she may be expected to mother as many as are given her.—Bulletin Connecticut Station.

SPOTWOOD



Will make the season of 1906 at my stable, one-half mile north of Fredericktown, on the farm known as the Tom Thompson place, at

\$8 to Insure a Living Colt.

Spotwood, Jr., is 15 hands one inch high, is a dark Mahogany bay, sired by Spotwood, he by Wilkes Roy; he by George Wilkes; dam by Ashland Clay out of Sam Grundy's Gray Saddle. Spotwood has three Mambrino crosses in his breeding. Although a small bred horse all of his colts will saddle and make fine combined horses. Lien retained on all colts to secure service fee and money due when mare is parted with or bred to another horse.

JOE BLACKBURN

Will make the season at the same time and place.

Joe Blackburn is a fine black Jack, 15 hands high, with white points. He has sold himself to be a fine breeder and a sure foal getter. He is finely bred his grand sire being Imported Paragon. Will stand at

\$8 to Insure a Living Colt.

A lien will be retained on colt to secure service fee.

J. T. MONTGOMERY.

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For Sale by C. J. HAYDON.

SUBSCRIBERS FREE COLUMN.

Under this head all persons who are subscribers to the Sun may insert free of charge advertisements of wheel, corn, oats and other farm products, stock, etc. for sale or wanted. Land is for rent not included, but inserted in another department of the paper at very low rates.

Mrs. P. M. Howard, Lebanon, Ky., R. F. D. No. 3; has for sale Cornish Indian Game eggs, \$1 for 15. Mr. How and has for sale Duroc Jersey hogs.

F. G. Combs, Fredericktown, has for sale a safe saddle and family mare, also one fine brood sow.

S. J. Montgomery, Rt. 3, has for sale a sow and eight pigs.

H. R. Thompson, Springfield, has for sale two 2-year-old mules.

J. T. Montgomery, Fredericktown, has for sale a 2-year-old mule.

Mrs. J. A. Cecil, Fredericktown, has for sale high grade Wyandott eggs.

M. H. Jones, Springfield, wants to buy a good heavy-bodied work horse, less than 1200 pounds. Small blemishes not objectionable.

Mrs. Will. Duncan, R. F. D. No. 3, has for sale Barred Plymouth Rock—Conger strain—15 for \$1.

Jim Keene, four miles from Springfield on Bardonia pike, has for sale four stacks of clover hay.

W. G. Grundy, Valley Hill, has for sale a Chester White boar and a registered Short Horn bull.

J. G. Adams, Lebanon, Route 3, has for sale, one calf, one brood mare, one yearling filly and one two-year-old filly—all thoroughbred.

Mrs. B. L. Litsey, R. F. D. No. 3, has for sale Buff Orpington and Brown Leghorn eggs. 15 for \$1.

Mrs. Jas. I. Martin, R. F. D. No. 1, has for sale pure bred Rhode Island Red eggs. 15 for \$1.

Mrs. Malina Peyton, Route 4, has fine Plymouth Rock eggs for sale. 17 for \$1, delivered.

Mrs. Annie L. Vize, R. F. D. No. 2, has for sale pure bred Barred Plymouth Rock eggs. 15 for \$1.

Clyde Gault, R. F. D. No. 1, has for sale 16 C. Brown Leghorn eggs. 35 cents for \$1.

Mrs. Laura Vest, of near town, has for sale two good heifers.

Mrs. R. A. McIntire, R. F. D. No. 2, has for sale eggs from pure-bred B. P. Rocks and S. C. Buff Orpington. \$1 for 15.

Springfield Market

Racon—Hams, 15c; Hides, 12 1/2c; Beef—24c per pound; Pork—24c per pound; Chickens—Hens, 95c; Spring, 90c; Dried apples, 5c per bushel; Ducks—8c per pound; Corn Meal—75c to 80c per bushel; Eggs—15c per dozen; Fat—10c per pound; Flour—\$2.50 to \$3; Oats—\$1.50 per bushel; Hides—Green, 95c to 100c; Lard—10c per pound; Linseed—8c to 10c per barrel; Mill products—Bran 30; shipstiff, \$1.00 per 100 pounds; Vinegar—Country, 80c; Onions—\$1.00; Salt—41c and 41 1/2c per barrel; Potatoes—Wheat 80c; 140c; clear of green—20c; tallow, 20c; Corn—Sorghum—45c to 50c; Green—50c a ton.

TEXAS.

Mrs. Barnett of Macville visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jake Kimberlin, Thursday.

Mrs. M. E. Dorsey is quite sick at this writing.

Dr. T. Irvin Campbell, of Louisville,

Cut In Two

That is what I have done to prices on all transfer work. Give me your work and "Old Rule" will deliver the goods. Every courtesy will be shown the trade, and all goods will be handled with care. I am going to give you a chance to get hauling done at your own price. Call on me or telephone me at the depot.

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Announcements Illinois Central R. R.

Cheap one-way Tickets to California And The Northwest Daily to April 7, 1906.

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THURSDAY MARCH 29 Carriage Shop.

I am prepared to do all of your wood work and repairs at the most reasonable price FOR CASH.

Upholstering of all kinds done. Grain Cradles for sale. I also have one new shop-made buggy and spring wagon and one second-hand spring wagon. Buggy trimmings of all kinds on hand.

W. H. BOND, Springfield, Ky.

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Will draw Mortgages, Deeds and Contracts. All kinds of personal business a specialty. Has been in the business for thirty-five years.

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Prices 35c, 50c and 75c. Seats on sale at Smock & Haydon.